E CAMBRIA FREEMAN
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BY H. A. McPIKE.
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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
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o persons residing outside the county
additional per year will be charged to
ntage.
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from, and those who don't commit their
ersels by paying in advance must not
to be placed on the same footing as those
. Let this fact be distinctly understood
his time forward.
ss for your paper before you stop it, if
you must. None but scalawags do oth-
Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1881. NUMBER 32.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$ 1.5
1 " 3 months	2.00
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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

TATEMENT
UNDER OATH.

Startling Revelation of Suffering.

h, My God, How I Did Suffer!"

Earnestly Prayed to Die."

ave been afflicted for twenty years with an obstinate skin disease, called by some M. D.'s ...sis, and by others Leprosy, commencing as ...small, in spite of all I could do, with the ...of the most skilful doctors, it slowly but surely ...ended, until a year ago this winter it covered ...tire person in form of dry scales. For the ...three years I have been unable to do any la... ...d suffering intensely all the time. Every ...ng there could be nearly a dustpanful of ...s taken from the bed on my feet, some of ...m as large as the envelope containing the ... In the latter part of winter my skin com... ...ening more. I tried everything almost, ...uld be thought of, without any relief. The ...June I started West, in hopes I could reach ...at Springs. I reached Detroit, and was so ...bad that I should have to go to the hospital, ...ally got as far as Lansing, Mich., where I ...ster living. One Dr.—— treated me about ...ght, and did no good. All thought I had ...best time to live. I earnestly prayed to die, ...through the skin all over my back, across ...arms, hands, limbs, feet badly swollen, ...ems off, finger-nails dead and hard as ...nail dead, dry and lifeless as old straw. O, ...how I did suffer.

After, Mr. E. H. Davis, had a small part ...of Cuticura in the house. She wouldn't ...say 'We will try Cuticura.' Some was ...to me hand and arm. Eureka! there was ...stopped the terrible burning sensation from ...first. I immediately got the Resolvent, ...Cuticura and Soap. I commenced by taking ...teaspoonful of the Resolvent three times a ...day. In one week's time, under the ...blood heat; used Cuticura Soap freely; ap... Cuticura morning and evening. Result, re... to my home in just six weeks from time I ...to the depot in the skin of my body, across ...arms, hands, limbs, feet fairly sealed, ...ails came off, finger-nails dead and hard as ...nail dead, dry and lifeless as old straw. O, ...how I did suffer.

WILLIAM E. CARPENTER.
...nderson, Jefferson Co., N. Y.

...re to before me this 19th day of January
A. M. LEFFINGWELL,
Justice of the Peace.

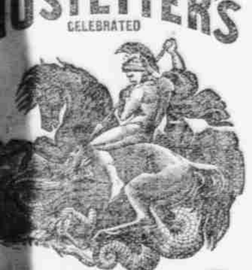
o Human Agency

...e speedily, permanently and economically ...e Blood, clear the Complexion and Skin, ...e Hair, and cure every species of Itching, ...Scrofulous Humors of the Skin, Scalp ...Blood, the Cuticura Remedies, consisting of ...CUTICURA, the new Blood Purifier, and ...and CUTICURA SOAP, the Great Skin ...Soap, prepared from it, externally, and ...Cuticura Resolvent, the New Blood Purifier, ...and Cuticura Soap, the Great Skin ...Soap combined, afford the most ...wasting, ...Tetter, Itch, and Scaly Skin and Scalp Dis... ...Blotches, Scrofulous Sores, Salt Rheum, ...Scaly and Pimply Skin, and Dandruff, ...Baldness, and Loss of Hair, and Simple ...Eczema, in the form of Chapped Hands, ...Chafings, and Excoriations of Infants and ...Nursing Mothers, and for many sanative, ...antiseptic purposes which readily suggest ...themselves to women, and especially mothers, ...and which are unattainable with any other ...remedies, at any price. And evidenced in their ...wonderful healing power, ...most agonizing, humiliating, and disfiguring ...Skin, Scalp, and Blood Diseases, with loss of ...hair, from infancy to old age, are ...positively and economically cured by the ...Cuticura Remedies, when all other remedies ...and physicians fail. Cuticura, 50c.; Resolvent, ...$1 per bottle. Cuticura Medicinal ...Soap, 15c.; for children and large ...size, for adults. Sold everywhere. Weeks & Potter, Boston, Mass. Principal depot.

Weeks & Potter, Boston, Mass.

All mailed free on receipt of price.

OSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED



STOMACH BITTERS

alaria is an Unseen Vaporous.

...ating disease and death in many lo... ...es. One of the most prominent ...r the effects of which Hostetter's Stomach ...is not only a thorough remedy, but a real ...preventive. To this fact those in an over... ...of fever and ague, debility, kidney and ...of biliary years. All druggists and ...dealers are also conquered by the Bit...

Health is Wealth!

...E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREAT... ...—a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Con... ...Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, ...of Memory, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, In... ...Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused ...over-exertion, self-abuse, or over indulgence, ...leads to misery, decay and death. One box ...will please, six boxes will cure. Each box contains one month's ...treatment. One dollar per box, or six boxes for five ...dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. ...WE GUARANTEE six boxes to cure any case. With ...each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied ...by five dollars, we will send the purchaser ...our written guarantee to return the money if the ...treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued ...by us only through our regularly appointed agents. ...Sold by JOHN C. WEST & CO., Wholesale and Retail Druggists, 114 and 116 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold ...also by druggists generally throughout the United States and Canada. Sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. ...SHUH, KLINE & CO., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia. [8-5, 81-1y.]

500 REWARD!

...We will pay the above reward for any case of ...Nervous Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, ...Constipation or Costiveness we cannot ...cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the ...directions are complied with. They are ...purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. ...Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, ...only 25 cents. Sold by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Corner," 114 and 116 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free ...by mail prepaid on receipt of price. [8-5, 81-1y.]

COLLINS' VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTERS

One of COLLINS' VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTERS, costing 25 cents, is far superior to every other electric application before the public. They relieve Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Malaria and Ague, and Kidney and Urinary troubles almost instantly, and will cure in a short time where all else fails. Endorsed by thousands. Sold everywhere. Weeks & Potter, Boston, Mass. [8-5-1m.]

$0.00 SAVED! $20.00

$20.00 SAVED by purchasing a SEWING MACHINE from ...the SEWING MACHINE EXCHANGE, whose office is at 1504 Seventh Avenue, between 15th and 16th Sts., ALTOONA, PA., and who refer to the Editor of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN as reference.

J. McGRATH.

Altoona, April 15, 1881.-1y.

ASSAR COLLEGE!

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

THE LIBERAL EDUCATION OF WOMEN. Extensive instruction. Next term, 14th September. Catalogues sent on application to W. L. DEAN, Registrar. [8-5-2m.

Lewisville (Pa.) Ladies' Seminary.

...Pleasant, commodious buildings. ...Full faculties. Thorough instruction. ...Next year begins September 14, 1881. Apply for circulars to REV. T. R. EWING, Principal [8-5-2m.

DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, ...Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. ...Dick, (first floor,) Centre street. All ...legal business attended to satisfactorily. ...Collections a specialty. [10-34.-tf.

JOSEPH McDONALD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, ...Ebensburg, Pa. ...Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street. [8-5-1y.

JOHN M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* ...Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, ...directly from High street. [8-27,'79.-1y.]

TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS
IN CAMBRIA COUNTY,
FOR THE SCHOOL YEAR 1881 and 1882.

CAMBRIA TOWNSHIP—G. J. Jones, Secretary, Ebensburg. Examination to be held at Ebensburg, *Monday, Sept 5th.*

MUNSTER TOWNSHIP—George M'Cullough, Secretary, Munster. Examination to be held at the "Mill School House," *Tuesday, Sept. 6th.*

CARROLLTOWN BOROUGH—Dr. J. E. Maucher, Sec'y, Carrolltown; CARROLL TWP.—Valentine Domm, Sec'y, Carrolltown. Examination to be held at Carrolltown, *Wednesday, Sept. 7th.*

CHEST SPRINGS BOROUGH—W. W. Saupp, Sec'y, Chest Springs; CLEARFIELD TWP.—Dr. J. C. McMullen, Secretary, St. Augustine. DEAN TWP.—W. G. Krise, Sec'y, St. Augustine. Examination to be held at Trexler's, *Thursday, September 8th.*

LORETTO BORO'—Dr. M. A. Wagner, Secretary, Loretto; ALLEGHENY TWP.—Simon Vought, Secretary, Loretto. Examination to be held at Loretto, *Friday, September 9th.*

READE TOWNSHIP—G. L. Glasgow, Secretary, Glasgow. Examination to be held at Lloydsville, *Tuesday, Sept 13th.*

WHITE TOWNSHIP—S. J. Luther, Secretary, St. Augustine. Examination to be held at Beaver Valley, *Wednesday, September 14th.*

CHEST TOWNSHIP—John Hips, Secretary, St. Lawrence. Examination to be held at St. Lawrence, *Thursday, September 15th.*

ELDER TOWNSHIP—Paul Yahner, Secretary, Carrolltown. Examination to be held at St. Boniface, *Friday, September 16th.*

BLACKLICK TWP.—Elias Rowland, Secretary, Pindleton. Examination to be held at Belsano, *Wednesday, September 21st.*

BARR TOWNSHIP—Jos. A. Domm, Secretary, St. Nicholas. Examination to be held at St. Nicholas, *Thursday, September 22d.*

SUSQUEHANNA TOWNSHIP—————, Secretary.————Examinatoe to be held at J. G. Beard's, *Friday, September 23d.*

LOWER YODER TOWNSHIP—Wm. M'Clane, Secretary, Cambria P. O. Examination to be held at Bheam's, *Tuesday, September 27th.*

UPPER YODER TOWNSHIP—Jer. Reiple Secretary. Examination to be held at Osborn's, *Wednesday, September 28th.*

STONYCREEK TOWNSHIP—John A. Wertz, Secretary, Johnstown. Examination to be held at Walnut Grove, *Thursday, September 29th.*

RICHLAND TOWNSHIP—John H. Vell, Secretary, Scalp Level; ADAMS TOWNSHIP—E. Gramling, Secretary, South Fork. Examination to be held at Frogtown, *Friday, Sept. 30th.*

THE EXAMINATIONS to commence promptly at 9 o'clock.

Applicants must present themselves for examination in the district in which they first apply.

No special examination will be granted except for cause; applicant desiring special examination must present a written request, signed by at least *four members of the Board* wishing to employ such applicant.

The Directors and public generally are respectfully invited to be present at the examination.

Applicants will come prepared with suitable paper, pencils, etc.

L. STRAYER,
August 12, 1881. County Superintendent.

1881. AUGUST 22. 1881.

B. & B.

Special Bargains in New COLORED CASHMERES

Just opened: Rich French Goods, 45 to 87 1-2c. per yd comprising Newest and Largest Variet of Fall Shades.

SEVERAL CASES

NEW FALL GOODS

Opened at 25c. per yard, in Plaids and Shaded Stripes, that are special values.

New 8-4 Cloth Suitings, all the new shades light and dark colorings, best makes, at special prices.

One case 54 inch All Wool Flannel Suitings at 50c.—an extra bargain.

New Fancy and Plain Basket Flannels for Children's Cloakings and Hunting Jackets.

American Dress Goods, 10 to 25c.—best shades and values ever shown.

A few lots of Summer Dress Goods offered last week at a genuine sacrifice—special bargains, and will be closed out at once at 5 to 12½c. per yard: many of them imported silk-mixed novelties worth 15c. per yard.

A few Lawns and Plaids will be sold at 5c., 7½c. and 8c. Some choice bargains among them; for instance, a few last pieces of Real French Jaconets that are worth 25c. per yard.

DAILY ARRIVALS OF SILKS AND SATINS.

This Department, the leading one in our business, has special attention, and offers to buyers the best values and makes attainable, in both Foreign and American manufactures, where large purchases for spot cash in Primo Silks—which we are constantly on the alert for—necessary to our large and constantly increasing wholesale and retail dress trades.

Department replete with everything pertaining to the Silk business.

New Black Velvets. New Do Grade Striped Colored Velvets. New Black and Colors Plushes. One lot of Ladies' Waterproof Circulars at $1 50 each. Seconds, subject to slight discolorations, and not warranted. Best makes Gossamer Circulars, up to $5 each.

OPEN TO-DAY.

Large Importation of New Hamburg Edgings, New Swiss Embroideries, New Laces, &c.

BOGGS & BUHL,
118 and 120 FEDERAL Street,
ALLEGHENY, PA.

N. B.—500 Packages New Flannels and Blankets (wholesale and retail) at unprecedented prices. New Domestics and Housekeeping Goods. Linen Tablings and Napkins have special attention.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE
—OF—
VALUABLE REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale on the premises, on

Saturday, the 3d day of September, 1881,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, the property of JEROME DAWSON, late of Allegheny township, dec'd, to wit:

All that certain Piece or Parcel of Land

situate in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Joseph Biller, Valentine Ansman, John Grove, and the estate of F. X. Christy, dec'd, containing **150 Acres,** more or less, about **80 Acres** of which are cleared, having thereon erected a GRIST MILL, a large two story BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, three one-story FRAME TENANT HOUSES, a large FRAME BANK BARN, and the necessary outbuildings, all in good repair. There is a good Orchard on the premises, and the water from a mountain spring passes through the land.

TERMS OF SALE.

☞ One-third of the purchase money to be paid at the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser. JAMES J. KAYLOR,
Trustee to sell the real estate of JEROME DAWSON, deceased. [8-12.-3t.]

MINERAL LAND FOR SALE!—The undersigned offers at private sale and accommodating terms a tract of land lying three-fourths of a mile from the Pennsylvania Railroad and containing **57 Acres.** The land is underlaid with COAL, FIRE CLAY and IRON ORE, and is also well timbered, has a good saw-mill seat thereon, and could be easily reached by a railroad track from the main line. For further particulars call on or address JAMES BURKE,
Aug. 12, '81.-3t.* Wilmore, Cambria Co., Pa.

Desirable Property for Sale.

THE undersigned offers for sale his MILL PROPERTY, located at Millwood, Westmoreland county, on the line of the P. R. R.; suitable for a merchant mill. Is in an excellent grain country, near to good markets, has three run of stones (one not in repair), a copious stream of water, and an excellent engine. WM. DONNELLY.
Millwood, July 28, 1881.-2m.*

NOTICE TO PAINTERS.—Proposals for painting the school house in Loretto borough will be received by the Secretary until September 9th, 1881. The building, which is 28 by 44 feet and 24 feet high, is to have two coats of paint, window frames and sash included; the outside only to be painted and the Board to furnish the paint and oil. F. O'FRIEL, Pres't.
M. A. WAGNER, Sec'y. [8-26.-2t.]

LAND FOR SALE.—The undersigned has **96 Acres** of land lying between Loretto and Chest Springs which he will sell very cheap and on easy terms. There are about FORTY ACRES cleared, the balance being well covered with saw timber, principally hemlock. For further information call on or address F. A. STORM,
July 18, 1881.-tf. Loretto, Pa.

M. E. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ALTOONA, PA.

☞ Office at 1102 Twelfth street, in same building and immediately in rear of First Nat'l Bank. Altoona, April 22, 1881.-tf.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [3-4,'81.-1y.]

A ROMANCE OF LABOR.

The following true incident was brought to my remembrance while listening to the rebellious words of a young man who could not see his father's wisdom in desiring him to learn a trade.

"It will make a common man of me, father," he said querulously; "I shall be as dirty as a blacksmith and have hands like a coal heaver."

"And if you think, Fred, that wearing fine clothes and having white hands makes you a gentleman, let me tell you, sir, that you are a very common man to begin with. A good trade might help you to truer notions of gentlemanhood."

Then he looked at the handsome young follow—for he was handsome—and I thought just now of Steve Gaskill. Steve had made his mark now, but many years ago I heard just such a talk between him and old Josiah Gaskill relative to the young man learning his father's trade of a wool stapler.

"It's a dirty business, father," said the splendid Steve, in full evening dress, "and I hate the smell of oil and the sight of those men in blue linen blouses. I hope that I shall do something better for myself than that."

"Very well, lad, what is it thou'd fain to be?"

"A lawyer, father."

"They're naught but a lazy, quarrelsome set; but thou shalt not say that I stood in the gate. Be a lawyer; I'll speak to Denham to-morrow about thee."

So young Steve was articled to Denham & Downess to study law, especially conveyancing. He had three sisters, and over them and his mother he exercised supreme influence.

Whatever Steve did was right, whatever he said was beyond dispute. Even old Josiah with all his sound sense, was in spite of himself swayed by the undisputed acknowledgement of Steve's superiority. He would not have advised his son to be a lawyer, but seeing that Steve was not afraid to be one he was rather proud of the lad's pluck and ambition.

It cost them a good deal. Steve's tastes were expensive and he fell naturally among a class of men who led him into many extravagances. There were occasionally awkward scenes, but Steve, supported by his mother and sisters, always cleared every scrape and finally satisfied the family pride by being regularly admitted upon the roll of her majesty's attorneys.

In the meantime his father had been gradually failing in health; soon after this he died. Most of his savings had been secured for the helpless women of the Gaskill family. Steve now found himself with a profession and a thousand pounds to give him a fair start in it. People said old Gaskill had acted very wisely, and Steve had sense enough to acquiesce in public opinion. He knew, too, that as long as his mother and sisters had a shilling they would share it with him.

So he hopefully opened an office in his native town of Leeds, and waited for clients. But Yorkshire men are proverbially cautious; a young lawyer was not their ideal. Steve could not look crafty and wise under any circumstances, and that first year he did not make enough to pay his rent.

Nevertheless, he did not in any way curtail his expenses; and when the summer holidays arrived, he went as usual to a fashionable watering place. It happened that year he saw the debut of Miss Elizabeth Braithwaite, a great heiress and a very handsome girl. Steve was attracted by her beauty, and her great wealth was not a drawback in his eye. In a short time he perceived that Miss Braithwaite favored him above all other pretenders to her hand, and he began to consider the advantages of a rich wife.

His profession hitherto had been a failure; his one thousand pounds were nearly spent; his three sisters were all on the point of marriage, a condition which might modify their sisterly instincts, and his mother's income wouldn't support him a month—wouldn't it be the best plan to accept the good fortune so evidently within his reach?

Elizabeth was handsome and inclined to favor him, and though she had the reputation of being authoritative in temper and economical in money matters, he did not doubt that she would finally acknowledge his power as completely as his mother and sisters, so he set himself to win Miss Braithwaite, and before Christmas they were married.

True, he had been compelled to give up a great deal more than he liked, but he promised himself plenty of post-marital compensations. Elizabeth insisted on keeping her own house, and as Steve had really no house to offer her, he must needs go to Braithwaite hall as the husband of its proprietress. She insisted on his removing his office to Braithwaite a small village, offering none of the advantages for killing time which a large village like Leeds did; and she had all money scrupulously settled on herself for her own use and under her control.

Steve felt very much as though his wife had bought him, but for a little while the eclat of marrying a heiress, the bridal festivities and foreign travel compensated for the loss of his freedom. But when they returned to Braithwaite, life showed a far more prosaic side. Mrs. Gaskill's economical disposition became particularly offensive to Steve. She inquired closely into his business and did not scruple to make unpleasant witty remarks about his income. She rapidly developed, too, an authoritive disposition, against which Steve daily more and more rebelled. The young couple were soon very unhappy.

The truth was that a great transition was taking place in Steve's mind, and times of transition are always times of unrest and misery. The better part of his nature was beginning to claim a hearing. He had now seen all that good society could show him; he had tasted all the pleasures money could buy, and he was unhappy.

She had no ennui and no dissatisfaction with herself. There were her large houses to oversee, her garden and conservatories, her servants and charity schools, her toilet and whole colony of pet animals. Her days were too short for all the small interests that filled the day; and these interests she would willingly have shared with Steve, but to him they soon became intolerable bores.

Under such circumstances he might have found his work in the ordering and investigation of his wife's large estate, but Elizabeth was far too cautious to trust her business to untried hands. Her father's agent was her agent; her banker managed all her investments; her parks and farms and gardens were all under the management of old and experienced servants, who looked upon Steve merely as "Missie's husband."

In the second year of his marriage he began to have some thoughts which would have astonished his wife, could she have thought it worth while to inquire what occupied his mind in the long hours when he paced the shrubbery, or sat silently looking out of the window. But Steve was now ready for any employment that would take him out of the purposely dependent life which he had so foolishly chosen for himself.

One day greatly to his surprise Elizabeth said to him:

"Steve, I have a letter from a cousin of mother's who lives in Glasgow. She is going to Australia and wants me to buy her home. She says it is a great bargain and I wrote to Barrett to go and see about it. I have a letter this morning saying he is too ill to leave his bed. I wonder if you could go and attend to it."

Anything for a change. Steve showed a very proper business-like interest, and said:

"Yes. I would be very glad to go."

"Very well; I should think you knew enough of titles and deeds and conveyancing and all that sort of thing. I will trust the affair to you, Steve."

So next morning Steve found himself on the Caledonia line, with £100 in his pocket and a valuable business on hand. The first twenty miles out of Leeds he enjoyed with all the abandon of a bird set free. Then he began to think again. At Crewe he missed the train, and he wandered about the station, and fell in talking with the engineer of the next one, who was cleaning and examining the engine with all the love and pride a mother gives her favorite child.

The two men fraternized at once, and Steve made a trip over the Caledonia line in the engineer's small cuddy. He was a fine young fellow, "one of seven," "all engineers and machinists;" he was only serving his time, learning every branch of the business practically; he had brothers who made engines and he hoped to do so some time.

In spite of his soiled face and oily clothes, Steve recognized that refinement that comes with education, and when his new friend called upon him at the Queen's Hotel he would not be ashamed of his appearance in the most fastidious days.

"Mr. Dalrymple, I am glad to see you," said Steve, holding out both hands.

"I thought you would be here sir; it is not often I make mistakes in my likings. I will go with you now to see my father's works, if it suits you.

Never had such a place entered Stephen Gaskill's conception; the immense furnaces, the hundred of giants working around them, the clang of machinery, the mighty struggle of wind with matter, of intellect over the revelation. He envied those cyclops in their leathern masks and aprons; he longed to lift their heavy hammers. He looked upon the craftsmen with their bare brawney arms and blackened hands, and felt his heart glow with admiration when he saw the mighty works those hands had fashioned. The tears were in his eyes when Dalrymple and he parted at the gate of the great walled in yard.

"Thank you," he said, "you have done me the greatest possible service. I shall remember it."

That night Steve formed a strange but noble resolution. First of all he devoted himself to his wife's business, and accomplished it in a manner that elicited Mr. Barret's great praise and made Elizabeth wonder if she might not spare her agent's fees for the future. Then he had a long confidential talk with the owner of the Dalrymple iron and machine works, the result of which was the following letter to Mrs. Gaskill:

MY DEAR WIFE—I shall not be at home again for at least two years, for I have begun an apprenticeship in Dalrymple as an iron master. I propose to learn the process practically, I have lived too long upon your bounty, for I have lost your esteem as well as my own, and I do not say but that I have deserved the loss. Please God I will redeem my wasted past, and with His help make a man of myself. When I am worthy to be your husband you will respect me, and until then think as kindly as possible of

STEPHEN GASKILL.

The letter struck the first noble chord in Elizabeth's heart. From that hour even her favorite maid dared not make little compassionate sneers at "poor master."

Steve, in leather apron and coarse working clothes, began laborous, happy days, which brought him nights of sweetest sleep, and Elizabeth began a series of letters to her husband which probably grew more imbued with the tenderest interest and respect. In a few weeks she visited him of her own free will, and purposely going to the works she saw her half-banished lord wielding a ponderous hammer upon a bar of white hot iron.

Swarthy, bare-armed, clothed in leather, he had never looked so handsome in Elizabeth's eyes, and her eyes revealed this fact to Steve for in them was the tender light of love founded upon genuine respect. Steve deserved it. He wrought faithfully out his two years' service, cheered by his wife's letters and visits, and when he came out of the Dalrymple works there was no more finished iron master than he.

He held his head up frankly now, and looked fortune boldly in the face; he could earn his living anywhere, and better than all, he had conquered his wife—won her esteem, and compelled her to acknowledge a physical and moral purpose better than her own.

Between Leeds and Braithwaite hall there have been for many year: gigantic iron works. The mills and railroads on the West Riding know them well; their work is known for its excellence, for the master is a practical machinist and overlooks every detail. The profits are enormous, and Stephen Gaskill, the proprietor, is also the well-beloved and respected master of Braithwaite and of Braithwaite hall's mistress.

"DOES it, after all, pay to be honest?" a disappointed young man writes. No my son, not if you're honest for pay, it doesn't. Not if you are honest merely because you think it will pay; not if you're honest only because you're afraid to be a rogue; indeed, my dear boy, it does not pay to be honest that way. If you can't be honest because you hate a lie and scorn a mean action; if you can't be honest from principle, be a rascal; that's what you are intended for, and you'll probably succeed at it. But you can't make anybody believe in honesty that is bought and sold like merchandise.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

A LITTLE North Side boy of four years was much astonished when he awoke one morning last week to find a little sister in his mother's arms. "Where did it come from?" he asked, with his eyes wide open.

"From God," was the reply.

"Who brought it?"

"An angel."

"Oh! mamma, why didn't you catch the angel, too?"—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

A GIRL'S HEROIC ACT.

A quiet country road, and a carriage drawn by two spirited ponies, who tossed their heads and arched their graceful necks as if they were enjoying to the utmost their own rapid motion.

Such was the scene.

In the carriage were seated two young ladies.

The elder of the two was guiding, with a firm hand, the restless ponies. She was not a beautiful girl, you would think, at first sight; but her refined face, with its broad, intellectual forehead, and the proud poise of the small head set upon an erect, finely moulded figure, made a picture very attractive to the eye.

Her companion was a perfect contrast.

"Lovely!" was the adjective which would rise involuntally to the lips upon seeing her. Great silky masses of golden hair swept back from a brow pure as alabaster, while the dark, lustrous eyes were in vivid contrast to the peachy fairness of her complexion; her mouth was an incarnation of sweetness with its delicious rose-red curves; while beneath the rounded chin was cleft with a roguish dimple.

"Nip and Tuck seem in good spirits this morning, Annis," said Tay, as they flew away.

"Have you thought that if I return home when papa wants me to, that this will be our last drive?"

Annis gathered the reins in one hand, and quickly passed the other around her friend's waist, as she said:

"I do hate to think of you going, my darling! I have enjoyed these few weeks to utmost. But I know your father needs you, and I must not be selfish."

As she spoke thus lovingly, a sudden resolve came into May's face. She hesitated a moment, then drawing off her gloves she held her small left hand up before Annis's eyes.

On the third finger in its enamel setting, gleamed a large solitaire pearl.

After one surprised look, Annis exclaimed reproachfully

"Why, May, can it be that you are engaged, and have never told me of it?

A bright flush suffused May's expressive face as she replied:

"Yes, Annis, you have guessed rightly. I meant to tell you long ago but somehow it is hard for me to speak freely of my own feelings, and it is all so recent I hardly can believe it myself yet. But I do realize one thing—that the one who placed this upon my finger is the noblest and best of men, and you will agree with me when I tell you who he is—for you know him, Annis. One day soon after our engagement, I was speaking to Mr. Coleridge of our visit I was going to make you at 'Greyhurst' this fall, and when I mentioned your name he said at once that he knew you well—had met you when you were at your uncle's."

As the girl's happy voice spoke these words a sudden pallor overspread her listener's features. But not noticing, May went on:

"I suppose you wonder how I became acquainted with him. Well, it happened this way: Our minister was called away by his mother's illness, and Mr. Coleridge came to take his place, and papa invited him to make his home with us during his stay."

As her friends hope Annis's thoughts had flown back to the past year. She remembered how her interest had been caught at her first sight of the young clergyman, whom her uncle had brought home with him one evening, and how the oftener she saw him the deeper that interest grew, until suddenly she became aware that unconsiously she had given away, unsought, her girlish heart.

It was true that Ralph Coleridge had never acted toward her in a lover like way; but Annis could not help the love which she had so strongly given away, unsought, her girlish heart.

It was true that Ralph Coleridge had never acted toward her in a lover-like way; but Annis could not help the love which had so strongly entwined itself in her heart.

Then had come the announcement of the death of her father's only brother, and that he had left her sole heiress. Then she had been obliged to lease the quiet little home in which she had been so happy to enter upon her duties as mistress of stately "Greyhurst." She had had many suitors since; but her heart yet remained true to its first impression. Now she saw that the future to which she had looked with the hopefulness of youth had held no bright possibilities for her.

As her friend paused, with a strong effort Annis regained her self-control and said, calmly, as she kissed the little ungloved hand which had nestled itself in her own:

"Then Ralph Coleridge is the happy man? Indeed I do congratulate you, May; for he is, as you say, good and noble. As a wife you cannot help but be happy."

When the girls had driven away from "Greyhurst" the sun was shining brightly, but, though they had not noticed it, in the distance there had been a little cloud "like a man's hand," and now all at once they became conscious of the storm gathering about them. With a frightened face Annis suddenly exclaimed, as she turned towards home:

"We must hasten, May, for the ponies are afraid of lightning."

Rapidly onward came the ominously threatening clouds, while now and then the thunder rolled its sonorous peals.

Annis was a good horsewoman, and now with a steady hand she held the reins, while she urged Nip and Tuck to their fullest speed.

Suddenly as they were upon the brow of a long, steep hill, at the end of which the road turned abruptly to the right, a vivid flash of forked lightning shone before their eyes.

With one terrified bound the ponies were off at a mad pace. Nothing could stop them. Of no avail were the girlish figures which endeavored to check their wild career.

Standing erect, Annis retained her grasp upon the reins; but her eyes dilated with agonizing expression as she saw the almost certain destruction which lay before them.—At the foot of the hill which they were swiftly descending was a high stone wall.

"Annis," exclaimed May, "can you stop them before they get to the foot of the hill?"

In low, intense tones came the hopeless answer:

"No, May; I can do nothing with them.—We are doomed!"

With a sobbing cry May bowed her head upon her hands.

"Ralph! Ralph! Can it be that I shall never see you again? O! it is so hard to die so young and so happy!"

As Annis heard the piteous words a sud determination flashed into her mind. She had once read of a brave deed which at the time had filled her with marvel. Could she not do the same thing herself, and save her friend's life?

For herself it did not matter; she was alone in the world; but for May—should her life be spared—a future of happiness with him she loved so dearly stretched out before her. Stopping, she said quietly:

"May, listen; do not give way. I think that before long I can check this terrible speed, and in that instant do you jump from the carriage."

"May looked wonderingly into Annis's face, scarce comprehending her words.—"Check that terrible speed!" It seemed certainly more than human power could do.

"Now, May," cried Annis. With these words she had made a desperate spring, and the next moment she had landed squarely upon the back of one of the ponies, and had grasped the check reign with all her force.

With a startled plunge the ponies stopped—then reared wildly and stood pawing the air with their hoofs.

"Jump, May! jump for your life!" cried Annis; and May obeyed.

A few wild plunges, and then with a snort and scream the two ponies dashed on, shaking from her insecure seat the brave girl.

The storm was over. The clouds had dispersed, and once more the sun came forth in its royal splendor. His rays fell upon a pitiful scene. Upon two girlish forms—one, yet living, but unconscious where she had fallen—the other, still and quiet, with the solemn seal of death set upon the white, bruised face.

Annis had saved her friend's (and her unconscious rival's) life at the expense of her own.

Another summer had come and gone and it was fall again. In one of Nature's loveliest spots, shadowed by a drooping elm, near which a limpid streamlet glided with a happy murmur on its way to sea, a marble shaft reared its snowy head.

The sunshine glancing through the leaves, dropped a gentle kiss upon the grave beneath, and fell upon the bowed heads of two mourners. It was Ralph and his newly made wife, and in softly whispered tones they talked together of her who slept below, to whose heroic deed both owned the happiness which life had already given and still held for them in the year to come.

The True Tale of William Tell.

William Tell ran a hay ranch near Bergelen, about 580 years ago. Tell had lived in the mountains all his life, and shot chamois and chipmunks with a cross gun until he was a bad man to stir up. At that time Switzerland was run principally by a lot of carpet-baggers from Austria, and Tell got down upon them about the year 1306. It seems that Tell wanted the Government contract to furnish hay at $45 a ton for the year 1306, and Gessler, who was controlling the patronage of Switzerland, let the contract to an Austrian who had a big lot of condemned hay further up the gulch. One day Gessler put his hat on a telegraph pole, and issued Order 236, regular series, to the effect that every snoozer passing down the toll road to bow to it. Gessler happened to be in behind the brush when Tell went by, and he noticed that Bill said, "Shoot that hat," and didn't salute it; so he told his men to gather Mr. Tell in and put him in the refrigerator. Gessler told him that if he would shoot a crab apple from the head of his only son, at 200 yards, with a crossgun, he would give him his liberty. Tell consented, and knocked the apple higher that Gilroy's kite. Old Gessler, however, noticed another arrow sticking in William's girdle, and he asked what kind of a flowery break that was. Tell told him that if he had killed the kid instead of busting the apple, he intended to drill a hole through the stomach of Mr. Gessler, this made Gessler mad again, and he took Tell on a picnic up the river in irons. Tell jumped off when he got a good chance and cut across a bend in the river, and when the picnic party came down he shot Gessler deader than a mackrral. This opened the ball for freedom, and weakened the Austrian government so much that in the following November they elected Tell to fill the long term and a half-breed for the short term. After that Tell was recognized by the ruling power, and he could get almost any contract that he wanted to. He got the service on the stage line up into the Alps increased to a daily, and had the contract in the name of his son Albert. The appropriation was increased to $150,000 a year, and he had a good thing. Tell lived many years after this, and was loved by the Swiss people because he had freed their land. Whenever he felt lonesome he would take his crossgun and go out and kill a tyrant. He had tyrant and toast almost every day till Switzerland was free and the peasants blessed him as their deliverer. When Tell got to be an old man he would go out into the mountains and apostrophise them in the following memorable words: "Ye crags and peaks, I'm with you once again. I hold to you the hands I held on previous occasions, to show you they are free. The tyrant's crust is busted, so to speak. His race is run, and he himself hath scooted up the flume. Sic semper McGinnis terra firma nux vomica Schweitzer kase, Timbuctoo erysipelas, epluribus unum, sciatica, multum in parvo, vox populi vox snockmeonthegob."

HABITUAL PROFANITY.—One cannot walk the streets or travel in the cars, or stop at public places, and not be sadly touched at the amount of profanity he hears. Boys hardly old enough to talk plainly; young men just stepping over the threshold of active life; gray-haired men bending over the grave, and all in fetters to this degrading habit. It matters little what the place or occasion, your ears are filled with profanity. We can understand how a man under extreme provocation might give utterance to an oath. We understand, if we do not sympathize with a passionate man, beset with little difficultie, when

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - SEPT. 2, 1881.

It took fifty ballots in the Chatauqua and Cattaraugus district conference last Saturday to defeat the re-nomination for the New York State Senate of "Lo" Sessions, the self-confessed professional Albany lobbyist, to whose case we referred last week. Norman M. Allen was nominated. The defeat of Sessions is an exception to an almost universal practice which prevails in the Republican party.

While throughout the greater part of this country, owing to the long continued drought, "the earth is ashes and the sky is brass," it has been daily raining for almost two weeks up to last Monday, all over England, Ireland and Scotland, and the wheat crop in the first named country, which had been cut and was in shock, has been damaged beyond recovery. Not more than half a crop, and in some counties not even that, will be realized. In Ireland great fear was entertained that the potato rot would set in, but as the rain ceased on Monday the danger passed away. Thousands of English farmers will be ruined and many a landlord will fall with them. It is stated as a fact that there has not been a really good old-fashioned harvest in England since 1854.

The official majority in North Carolina against the prohibitory liquor law is 115,539. Only four counties in the whole State gave majorities in favor of its adoption. This is the way the Republican leaders in the tar and turpentine State carried Africa into the war in favor of unlimited whiskey, just as Col. Cameron, Mahone's candidate for Governor in Virginia, declares that he will "carry Africa into the war," in that State in favor of repudiation. His success, however, in the work he has undertaken, though backed by the bulk of the negroes, who take to repudiation for its own sweet sake, is not at all promising, and his colored troops will hardly enable him to achieve a victory like that won by their brethern in favor of "better whiskey and more of it" in North Carolina.

The Republican State Convention will meet at Harrisburg on Thursday next, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for State Treasurer. The two most prominent names suggested for the nomination, are those of State Senator Davies, of Bradford county, and Gen. Bailey, of Fayette county. Davies supported Grow for U. S. Senator last winter against Cameron's man, Harry Oliver, and will be shelved by Cameron, Quay & Co., if it is in the wood to do it. *Their* candidate is Bailey, of whom we only know that in 1878 he ran for Congress in the Fayette district against that well-known and eminent Democratic statesman, Morgan R. Wise, and was beaten 3,550 votes, and that last year he was one of Cameron's third-term delegates to the Chicago Convention, where he voted for Grant on every ballot. We incline to the belief that Baily will win.

Orange Noble, of Erie county, and H. B. Plumer, of Venango county, will be the most prominent candidates from the western part of the State, for the nomination for State Treasurer before the Democratic State Convention, which will meet at Williamsport on Wednesday, the 28th instant. They are both excellent men, honest, competent, and of unblemished reputation. So far as the election of delegates to the convention from that portion of the State in which they reside has taken place, Mr. Noble has the decided advantage, and his nomination seems very probable. He is a self-made man, and by his industry and energy has rendered himself one of the best-known and trusted business men in Northwestern Pennsylvania. He would be a very formidable candidate in the oil region, where his name is as familiar as a household word. Mr. Noble now represents the city of Erie in the House at Harrisburg, and enjoys the highest respect of the members of both political parties in that body.

The last Legislature appropriated ten thousand dollars to enable Pennsylvania to make a proper and creditable display at the Yorktown (Va.) centennial in October, and a committee was appointed to see that the money was applied in such a way as best to accomplish the purpose for which it was appropriated. It has just been announced that in pursuance of a resolution of the committee, the State will be represented by the Governor and heads of departments, the members of the Legislature and a select body of the National Guard. It will be a proud day for this good old State to be represented on so patriotic an occasion as the Centennial of Cornwalis' surrender, by Hoyt, Stone, Quay, Palmer and Dunkel, the men who pardoned Bill Kemble and his confederates in crime, to say nothing of the additional honor that will be conferred upon her by the presence of such eminent citizens and distinguished legislators as Joe Souder, Sam Myers, Colburn and Billingsley, with a large following of the same kidney.

The condition of the President became so alarming on Saturday morning last, that all hope of his recovery was given up by his physicians, but late in the evening a change for the better took place, which continued during the night and throughout Sunday. Since then and up to this (Wednesday) at 9 A. M. his condition has remained about the same, and while there has been no very great gain, there has at least been no loss, causing a renewal of the hope that he will ultimately recover. Dr. Hamilton, the New York surgeon in attendance at the White House, refuses to express a positive belief in the President's recovery, but has no hesitation in saying that the prospect is much better now than ever before. The patient's strength is slowly returning and the doctors think that the worst is over and that he will soon begin to recover, tho' the process will be slow and gradual. Dr. Bliss said on Monday that the President was on the up grade now, and the longer he holds his own the easier it will be for him to climb up the plane.

Gen. Wickham, the leader of the Republican party in Virginia, addressed a letter near the close of last week, to the editor of the *Debt Payer*, a paper published in Richmond, in that State, in which he declares his intention to vote for Daniel, the Democratic candidate for Governor, as well as the other nominees on the Democratic State ticket. Gen. Wickham has for years been the chairman of the Republican Executive Committee, and is regarded as the most influential man of his party in the State. He has always been the bitter opponent of Mahone, and has never ceased to oppose any compromise with the Readjuster or Repudiation party. He received the nomination for Governor by the minority, or debt-paying portion, of the Republican State Convention, which met at Lynchburg two weeks ago, but declined it in order, as we think, to render more certain the defeat of Mahone's ticket. In his letter Gen. W. says that in as much as the Republican party finds itself without candidates in the field for State officers, its members are free to cast their votes according to their individual preferences, or abstain from voting altogether. He contends that no Republican can vote for the Readjuster candidates without abandoning one of the most vitally important principles of the Republican party. In conclusion, Gen. Wickham says: "For myself I am in this canvass heartily for Daniel, Barbour and McKinney, as far less hurtful to the best interests of the State and of the country than the Readjuster candidates." As an honest man Gen. Wickham could take no other course, and having manfully thrown himself into the breach the cause of Mahone becomes hopeless. The present contest in that State will be fought by the Democratic party and its Republican allies, led by Gen. Wickham, in favor of honestly maintaining the public credit of the old Dominion, on the one side, and by Mahone with his repudiation robbers on the other.

A waving wheat field of *thirty-thousand* acres ready for the reaping machine must be a splendid sight. A man named Dalrymple owns such a field in the Red River country, in Dakota Territory. He will have this year about 600,000 bushels of wheat—an average of twenty bushels to the acre—and will also harvest ninety thousand bushels of oats, for the eight hundred horses and mules required to do his work. He sends three train loads of wheat a day to Duluth over the Northern Pacific Rail Road, and every two days loads a vessel at that place for Buffalo. He uses two hundred self-binding harvesters and thirty steam threshers, the harvesters cutting an average of 2,800 acres a day and the threshers turning out about 30,000 bushels during the same time. The 30,000 acres are divided into five equal parts of 6,000 acres, each division having its own superintendent, who again divides his domain into three parts of 2,000 acres. Each of the five superintendants plants his crop and harvests it with the men assigned him by Mr. Dalrymple. The cost of production averages $7 an acre, which would amount to $210,000, while the wheat is sold at an average net price of $1 per bushel. The profit, therefore, of Mr. Dalrymple's little place for this year will be $390,000—more than 200 per cent. on the entire investment. The Dalrymple wheat farm is the largest in Dakota, but there are others of immense size. The first crop was harvested by him in 1874, when the entire wheat product of the Territory was only 250,000 bushels.

Ex-U. S. Senator William W. Eaton, of Connecticut, one of the best known Democrats in the country, said last week in Philadelphia that Vice President Arthur is a man of talent, a gentleman, and a man of affairs, and that he would make a good Pres dent if he should be called upon to assume the duties of the office. He further said, and it is the truth, that no one man can break this country up—that he had heard of no one who desires to do so, and that the country will run itself. Mr. Eaton's well-known personal friendship for Roscoe Conkling when they were in the Senate, although he despised Conkling's politics, may perhaps cause him to take a rosy view of what would happen if Conkling's man, Arthur, whom he may be said to have invented, should become President. Mr. Hayes would not likely partake to any large extent of Senator Eaton's faith in Chester A. Arthur, for the very simple reason that when he was acting as President he dismissed the same Arthur from the Collectorship of the Port of New York, in order, as he said in his letter of removal, that the affairs of the office might be "honestly" administered.

The Greenback State Convention of Mississippi met at Jackson on Thursday of last week, and after nominating Benjamin King for Governor, adjourned until the following day, when the Republican State Convention was to meet in the same city. The coalition then to be formed was, of course, well understood beforehand, and the result on Friday was that the Republican Convention endorsed King's nomination for Governor, and in return the Republicans were given certain of the other nominees on the State ticket. Was there ever a time since the close of the civil war when the Republican party was not willing to sacrifice its principles, so-called, by going into partnership with a political faction, no matter how odious or dishonest its doctrines or purposes might be? It will swallow Greenbackism and all its sins, whenever it has a chance, as readily and as ravenously as a hungry trout swallows a baited hook in April, and when the opportunity to do this is wanting, it will gulp down repudiation, as it has done in Virginia, without even making an ugly face at the nauseous and repulsive dose.

The word "colored," so often applied to a negro, seems to be a misnomer, a black man having so decided. A Saratoga (N. Y.) judge questioned a negro in court thus: "You are a colored man, are you?" "No sir," he replied, "But you are not white; what are you?" asked the judge. "I am a *black* man, sir, I have never been colored," was the quick reply, amidst general and hearty laughter.

LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA.

Turlock, Stanislaus Co., Cal., August 18, 1881.

Dear Friend McPike—I have had rheumatism in my hands for some time, and could not write; cause, getting old. Before being thus afflicted I was busy helping to harvest. Before that I had no inclination to write. Now that the inclination inflicts me again, "I take my pen in hand," etc.

THE HARVEST.

The harvest this year was early, but light. We began making hay about May 10th, commenced heading about June 10th, and were done about July 17th. We had about 1,200 acres, which yielded about 8 bushels to the acre—a half a crop, and only one-third that of last year. Our neighbors had about the same yield. In fact, all the wheat-growing counties were in the same fix this year.—Still there is a great quantity of wheat held over from last year.

PRICE OF WHEAT.

Last year wheat didn't sell for more than 72 cents per bushel. The cause of this was a corner made in chartering ships, by which it cost us nearly twenty dollars a ton to send our wheat to market. It all goes around Cape Horn, whereas from the States it goes direct across the Atlantic. Wheat is only 90 cents a bushel here now, with the late rise, while in Chicago it $1.30. We look for a great rise in the market ere long, and I should not wonder if it went up to two cents a pound, or $1.20 per bushel, before Christmas.

DULL TIMES.

Last year, about this time, there was a great inquiry for land, both by purchasers and leasers, but the low price of wheat has put a stop to inquiry entirely, and these dull times will remain until wheat rises to a high figure, which may be soon. Then there will be a rush for land again. People now are settling along the new routes of railroads, and thousands of immigrants go to Arizona or Oregon, and some even to old Mexico.

OUR STAPLES.

Our staples at present are wheat, minerals, wool and wine. Mineral interests are quite active now, especially *placer* mining.—Some have left off farming and gone to washing sand. Wool keeps up in price and there is an immense trade on sheep and wool at present. The vineyards are also worked to their utmost capacity, new vineyards planted, and much other fruit shipped, even to New York. They have also commenced to make iron in this State, and coal oil is creating quite a stir. Lands in the oil regions are readily leased. We also do our share of business in everything else, such as coal mining, railroading and manufacturing.—This is a live State, notwithstanding the late depression in the wheat market.

POLITICS.

Politics is run down. Democrats do not agree well, and Republicans are utterly demoralized here, as well as at Washington and Albany. Mr. Stewart, Republican, city clerk of San Francisco, who had an immense patronage, absconded with some $30,000 of other people's money. There is an investigation going on at the Custom House; another Republican fight. There are complaints at the City Prison, Hospital, Asylum, Penitentiary and University, and even the Normal School comes in for a share, all under Republican care. The cry of rascality is deep and loud. If the Democracy of the land could agree for a year or two, they certainly would "carry the stakes" everywhere. The mass of the Republican party, who are honest, are heartily ashamed of their leaders and their leaders' dishonesty.—I see Pennsylvania is in the same state of original depravity.

THE CLIMATE.

The weather here is peculiar. High winds raged all summer—comets' tails sweeping round and fanning the earth, I suppose.—We have had no rain since the 8th of March, and do not look for any till the middle of October. So you may guess we have some dust. These clear skies afforded a beautiful view of Donner Lake and pass. The nights are cool and pleasant, and even the days are only warm—not hot, except a few now and then, just for variety and change.

THE CURRENCY.

Money is abundant at 10 per cent. interest on large amounts, and the money is chiefly gold. Hardly enough silver to make change, and no greenbacks, nor postal currency, nor nickels, nor coppers. Nothing less than a ten cent piece. If a pane does not come soon, here and in the states, then my experience in panes is utterly worthless, and I have come through three or four. There are all the usual signs and precursors of a panic. It only needs a "break or two of some banks or wholesale houses "to start the ball a rolling on" Well, let 'er rip. It can't break me.

SOCIETY.

People who write to me are always asking, "What kind of society have you?" Well, we have all kinds of society. It's placed depend on the place. In the cities there is the "upper ten," just like other cities. The "middle ten" and the "lower ten," too.—Cities have splendid churches, theatres, etc. In the country there are churches every hundred miles or so, and almost every little village has its *demi-monde*, its gamblers, its races, etc. But country people are moral—just as much so as the Digger Indians. They are mannerly and hospitable, and will ask you very politely to take a game of poker.—A man can get what he wants anywhere, and if he does not want it he need not take it. Stores and saloons are open on Sunday in all cities, towns and villages. Ladies, being scarce, are highly respected everywhere.

CRIME.

We have crime, but not more than exists in the best society in the East. The eastern papers contain accounts of more shocking, brutal and diabolical crimes than our own papers. Crime is greatly on the increase everywhere—alarmingly so. And in religious communities, as elsewhere, even where there is a great demand for the new version of the Bible. Out here, very few people know that there is a new version. They never read old or new, and I think, in the East very few read it at all, not even in school.

RAILROADS.

There is a great stir about new railroads here. Corps of engineers are out in all directions, especially on the line of the new Peaks. I think we may get some new roads. I notice, also, that there is a similar state of things, even around Ebensburg. But your papers are reticent as to "whence they come or whither they go." Couldn't you give us some information in regard to the proposed routes? *Internal improvements*, do know what inter-view means. I tried it on here, as I said, "What is the ol ject of this survey, and who foots the bil?" One of the engineers said, "What would give to know?" I cornered that party, though. One of them asked me where the party could likely get lodging and provinder for five men and horses?" I studied awhile, and then replied, "What would you give to know?" That's my way; I always treat *civil* engineers in a civil way. Yours, S. B. McCormick.

Lightning's Freaks.—Three hundred and fifty birds were killed by one stroke of lightning as they sat on a tree at Owensboro, Ky.

Mabe Worrell, a counterfeiter, was killed by one stroke of lightning while lying in the woods near Knoxville, to avoid arrest.

At Kenton, Ohio, lightning went through the roof of Joseph Fahl's barn and through his hay into the floor below without firing it.

George Hengstler, a telegraph operator at Evansville, Ind., tried to save some paper which took fire from lightning, when a second flash came and killed him.

A letter carrier had his hand on the bell-pull of the residence of G. A. Eckerly in St. Louis, when lightning struck the building. He was rendered unconscious.

B. W. Ruscoe and wife, of Norwalk, Conn., were thrown from their wagon by lightning, but not injured. The horse was knocked down and the wagon overturned.

For over five minutes brilliant balls of fire were seen rolling over the yard of W. H. Broaddus's place near Connersville, Ind., after a large locust tree had been struck by lightning.

A Lehigh Valley locomotive was stuck by lightning at Hazelton, Pa., shattering the entire side of the cab. The engineer and fireman were seated on the opposite side and escaped injury.

A number of persons were watching the body of Mrs. Jerry Miller, of Circleville, O., when lightning struck the house, and the entire company was covered with soot from the chimney.

One of the farm hands of Russell Twist, of Eagle Bridge, was pitching off hay in the barn when the building was struck by lightning. His fork handle was twisted off, leaving about two feet of the handle in his hand.

In Richmond, Pa., a man was walking on the track of the Allegheny Valley Railroad, when a flash of lightning caused him to look up. His umbrella had a blue streak upon it, one of the steel ribs was melted, and the cloth top was in flames. He escaped without injury.

Mr. Jas. A. Weatherford, of Springfield, Ohio, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of the worst case of Dyspepsia man ever had. The muscles of my stomach, liver and bowels now seem so strong, I believe I could almost digest petrified cheese! I recommend it to all who suffer as did I."

THE GRAVE CONTINGENCY.

STAND TAKEN BY THE DEMOCRATIC SENATORS IN VIEW OF POSSIBLE EVENTS.

A Washington special to the Philadelphia *Telegraph* (Rep.) notes as a pleasing feature in the present situation, the patriotic stand openly taken by the Democratic Senators of late with respect to the proper action of the Senate in the event of the President's death.

The composition of the Senate, politically considered, is such that the Democrats, if so disposed, could make infinite trouble. But it is evident that they wish to meet the Republicans in a friendly and conciliatory spirit. Senator Beck's statement that he would vote for Senator Anthony as President of the Senate, and thereby, of course, Vice President of the United States, has given the greatest satisfaction, and offered a resolution of a difficulty which threatened to disturb the country.

The position of the Senator is universally approved as sensible and proper. To select a Democrat as the next to the Executive, even if this could be done without fierce and protracted opposition, would, in the present state of popular feeling, be very imprudent, and might lead to the greatest evils. Senator Pugh is reported this morning to have taken his stand by the side of his Democratic colleague. He thinks that no great change will be attempted as a result of the President's death. He believes that Arthur will not make any marked innovations, and if he tried to do so, he would be oppressed not only by the majority of the Republicans, but by the solid Democratic strength.

The Senator says: "Every sensible man knows that the most violent opposition would be encountered by any man or body who should attempt to overturn the measures or to change the policy of the Administration so far as it has been mapped out by President Garfield. None but a crazy man would attempt it. He would be balked at the very first step. He could no nothing without the sanction or co-operation of the Senate. There he would run against the solid strength of the thirty-eight Democratic Senators and fully twenty-five of the thirty-eight Republicans."

Such being the yielding disposition of the Democrats on questions of broad national policy, it is very likely that they will ask that the clerical force be maintained in its present mixed character, the Republicans keeping the committee organization, and they the patronag eof the offices of the Secretary and Sergeant-at-Arms.

Nor would such a position be unreasonable. If they consent, though equal or superior in numerical strength, to the election of a Republican to fill the vacancy caused by Arthur's elevation to the Presidency, they can demand with propriety that the vacancy caused by the death of Secretary Birch be filled by a successor of the same political allegiance.

The Coming State Fair.—Next Monday the largest Fair ever held in Western Pennsylvania, and the equal of any State Fair held in America, will open at the Exposition building and grounds, Pittsburg, Pa. So rapidly has the space in the machinery department been taken up that not an available inch is left, and the books in this department have been closed.

The display of horses, cattle, sheep, swine and poultry will not only be an exceedingly large one, but will be comprised of the best herds and specimens of fine stock to be found anywhere. Every stall and pen will have its interesting occupant properly described by descriptive cards, and no exhibition in Western Pennsylvania will be received with more general satisfaction. In the Fruit, Grain, Vegetable and Floral Department, it we are to judge from the number and quality of the exhibits already entered, the display will be a grand one and in connection with the busy scene incidental to the manufacture of cheese and butter, this department will be visited by everybody. In the Home Department none but the finest exhibits have been accepted by the management of the Fair, and the noisy, bustling activity of the Machinery Department will attract attention from even those who seldom interest themselves in such matters. The very best and most improved machinery will make up this exhibit, and, as before stated, is full to overflowing. The famous Great Western (18th Regiment) Band, will be present morning, afternoon and evening, and, in connection with the Great Organs, will render delightful music. As the railroads will issue excursion tickets at reduced rates on all their lines leading into the city, we anticipate the largest daily attendance ever assembled at a State Fair. The promises for an unequaled exhibition are so assuring and grand that we await the formal opening with more than ordinary interest.

With regret we observe, says the New York *World*, that the demon of violence still possesses the lawless North, and that in Clinton county, Mich. (Republican, of course), a negro farmer has just been lynched. He was, the telegram says, "not of a quarrelsome disposition," hence not long ago the neighbors tarred and feathered him; then, when he proceded to take legal action, persecuted him by night, split his skull open, dislocated his leg and hanged him, "after a desperate struggle." And while this scene of lawlessness and butchery is being enacted at Senator Conger's back door as we might say, the Senator is up in the woods of Manitoba killing buffaloes and blackflies and other game, and lying the foundation for a whole wilderness of fish stories! In his absence, therefore, it devolves upon us to catch up the fish-horn of indignation and bellow through it our prepared ness to have somebody else wade knee-deep in gore, if necessary, to assert the sublime truth that this is a Nation, and that the harmless colored man shall be protected in life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness wherever the stars and stripes fly. Never will we consent to disband or consider our mission accomplished till this is recognized, and Michigan has been redeemed by main force—by blood and iron, if need be—from the violence and lawlessness which now disgrace her. You hear us?

A Southern City Wrecked.—A terrific tornado from the northeast burst on Savannah, on Saturday at dusk. In a few minutes the city was in darkness and the parks, streets and squares were rendered impassable by falling trees and houses. Every wire leading into the city was prostrated, fully one hundred dwelling houses, churches and warehouses lost their roofs and many had their walls blown in. One house containing six persons was blown into the river and five persons were drowned. Every person living on Shad Island is reported to be drowned and there has been great loss of life among the negroes on the rice plantations and in the neighborhood of the city. The total loss of life so far reported, is thirty-five, and there are many more wounded. The ships in the river broke loose from their moorings. Several were sunk and a large number damaged. On Tybee Island, Savannah's Coney Island, nearly every house was blown away. One house took fire after it fell, consuming Mrs. Georgia Wolffe, her child and her little brother. Other dreadful scenes are reported at various river resorts. In Savannah the depots, wharves, elevators and large buildings suffered great damage.

Be of Good Cheer.—There is one remedy which has proved itself to be a priceless boon and a true friend to suffering humanity. It has saved thousands of nervous, debilitated, headaching mortals to lives of usefulness and the full enjoyment of robust health. If you are weak, nervous and debilitated, or suffer from indigestion and dyspepsia, you make a serious mistake and do yourself great injustice if you fail to try this excellent medicine. You will find it a perfect panacea for all your troubles. In a few weeks time your shattered nervous system will be restored to a natural and healthful condition, all symptoms of dyspepsia and indigestion disappear, and the possibility of paralysis, apoplexy, and other disorders that lead to sudden death, will be removed forever. This meritorious compound is a preparation of Iron that does not give headache or blacken the teeth. It is called Brown's Iron Bitters. Demand it of your druggist and take no substitute. It will give the greatest satisfaction, for its effects are lasting, and not temporary, as is the case with alcoholic preparations. Brown's Iron Bitters contain no alcohol.—*Enquirer.*

The Harrisburg *Patriot*, in commenting upon a Republican newspaper's remark that "there is a tendency toward the elimination of politics from the election of judges," thinks the tendency when exhibited generally comes from the Democratic party, and, with the single exception of the case of Judge Ludlow, of Philadelphia, it cannot recall a solitary instance of the endorsement of a Democratic candidate for judge by the Republican party in this state in the last twenty years, and that has been repaid with compound interest by the Democracy. In the Bedford-Somerset district the Republicans are bringing all the appliances of party zeal to aid the election of such a bitter partisan politician as John Cessna to the bench; in Montgomery they are opposing Judge Ross's re-election on purely political grounds, and as a net result of their desire to lift the bench out of politics, there are two Democrats out of twelve of the judges in Philadelphia and not one out of five in Allegheny county. The Republicans are never for a non-partisan judiciary at any expense to their party.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Alfred Stoudt, postmaster at Upper Bern, Berks county, was killed by a runaway horse on Saturday.

—A Pottsville dentist in forty minutes chloroformed three women and pulled seventy teeth from their jaws.

—A houseful of stored furniture was boldly carted away in daylight by a Harrisburg thief and securely secreted.

—Nineteen apple pies of ordinary size, in half an hour was the achievement of the victor in a Louisville eating match.

—Five thousand barrels of beer and other property worth $60,000, were destroyed by fire in a Philadelphia brewery on Friday.

—Irwin Stark, of Harmar Creek, Erie county, has a yoke of trotting steers, three years old. One of them goes single inside of four minutes.

—A little girl, one year old, named Snow, fell down stairs at Siverlyville, Venango county, Saturday evening, and broke her neck, dying instantly.

—Mary Sheafer, aged twenty years, of Wayne township, Schuylkill county, went for a walk nearly three weeks ago and nothing has been seen of her since.

—Three lads named Thomas Butler, James McManamy and John Munly, aged eleven, nine and ten years, were smothered under a sand bank in Scranton last week.

—Willim Jackson, William Harrop, Jacob Ott and James W. Miller have been found guilty at Clarion of robbing an old man named Connor at Catfield of $20,000.

—Jacob Glover, while driving logs in West creek, Cameron county, got entangled in a jam and his cant-hook was wrested from his hands and driven through his body, killing him.

—John Collins, one of the eight men arrested for the murder of Maurice Healey, at Dunbar, has secured bail, Kane is the only one remaining in jail, he having been committed without bail.

—Three Michigan girls made up a party and eloped with a young man. By going to three different ministers, he married all of his companions; and then they went on a tripartite bridal tour.

—Mrs. Epley, living near Washington, was fatally bitten a few days since by a rattlesnake. A few hours prior to her death a child was born to her, and it is said to be so impregnated with the poison that it will die.

—Coal is getting scarce in Cincinnati, and while the dry weather continues the wholesale and retail prices will advance. When the rise comes the enormous quantity already mined and waiting will knock prices down.

—Farmers in the upper portion of Bucks county are cutting their corn to feed to their cattle, owing to its being very short and carless. The tobacco in the lower end of the county is suffering greatly from the dry weather.

—During a fire at St. Joseph, Mo., a woman was so absorbed in saving furniture that she forgot her baby until it was out off by the flames. Then she frantically tried to rescue it, but in vain, and has been insane ever since.

—The harvest in England, will, it is feared, be almost a dead loss. The *Times* says the damage done by the wet wheather during the past fortnight is to be reckoned by millions, and the wheat will soon cease to be worth gathering.

—There is a report to the effect that a part of the Dead Man's Hollow gang who murdered George McClure, of McKeesport, are hiding in a coal mine near Farmington, Fayette county, and that one of them was recognized a few days ago by a lady.

—Three drunken ruffians, aged about twenty, entered the house of a family named Wallace, near St. Thomas, Ont., on Friday, and beat all the men and tried to assault the females. Subsequently they were arrested. One of the girls is seriously injured.

—A man named Howard, living in Delafield, ten miles north of Waukesha, Wis., poisoned his whole family on Thursday, and his wife and two children have died. An unquvernable temper and domestic troubles are the causes assigned for the deed.

—Senator Brown, of Georgia, is to become the fortunate owner of a remarkable suit of clothes. It is to be manufactured from raw cotton at the Atlanta Exposition, within the space of 24 hours—the cotton is to be picked ginned, spun, dyed and woven in public.

—A Dauphin county farmer has invented a machine to crush limestone as fine as flour. It is said, if sowed on land will enrich the soil to a greater extent than phosphate or burned lime. Neighboring farmers are ordering it for use as a fertilizer.

—William Esty, of Durham Settlement, York county, N. B., before reported gradually dying from starvation, caused by the closing of the lower third of the tube leading from the mouth to the stomach, has died. He had not eaten or drank anything for forty days.

—Attorney George Dorn became suddenly crazy in presence of a large assemblage at Erie, on Saturday. He announced himself the son of God, the eldest of 23 legitimately born sons of Jehovah. He says he and Jesus were appointed to convert Ohio and Pennsylvania.

—While eleven men were decending in the elevator of a tobacco warehouse, at Lancaster, on Friday, the cable slipped from the pulley and the cage fell with a crash from the third floor. Two of the men had feet broken, one was injured on the head and all were more or less bruised.

—Eleazar Lloyd, of West Elizabeth, Allegheny county, Pa., has a cow which was two years old in 1878. In July of that year she had one calf; in July, 1879, two calves: in July, 1880, two more calves, and in June, 1881, two more, making in all seven calves, and is only a little over 5 years old.

—The Boston *Pilot* says: "The man to be nominated in 1884 by the Democratic party is named Winfield Scott Hancock, the man who has grown deeper in the country in its dignity in defeat and his manful manner in every public emergency of his life." This is not an uncommon sentiment by any means.

—John Sheridan, a night-watchman at the Pennsylvania Coal Company's car shops, Pittston, Pa., was found drowned in a barrel of water on Saturday. He had been in bad health for some days, and it is thought that in a temporary fit of insanity he drowned himself. He leaves a wife and eight children.

—Thomas Hirst, of Batley, England, has been sentenced to the penitentiary for criminal negligence, resulting in the death of a number of his employes. He bought an old boiler because it was cheap, with the usual result. A few cases of administering the law in that spirit in this country would have a salutary effect.

—In Stephenson county, Illinois, two men called at the house of a farmer, named O'Brien, and told him that their wagon had broken down on the road. While O'Brien and one of the men were going to the supposed wreck, the other stole back to the house, gaged the farmer's wife and robbed the premises of $3,000 in cash.

—A man named Clearwater, at the Farnham House, Pittston, had the temerity on Saturday night to express the wish that Garfield were dead. The words had hardly escaped his lips when he was set upon by a crowd and very roughly handled. Had not an officer interfered it is not at all unlikely that the life would have been beaten out of him.

—Wm. Swan, a wealthy and aristocratic young New Yorker has created quite a social furor, caused his family to "cut" him and sensible people to admire him, because "all for love" he married the girl of his choice, the daughter of the village shoemaker at Oyster Bay, withal a refined, educated and accomplished damsel, soprano of the village choir.

—A farmer at Dayton, Wis., discovered and attacked seven wolves while out looking up a flock of sheep the other day. After a desperate fight, in which all his clothing was torn to shreds, his hands and legs were badly bitten and the lower half of one ear was snapped off, he killed them. He received $77 in bounties from the State and sold the skins for a fair price.

—Rev. E. Bowen, a Welsh clergyman, of Gibson, Pa., attempted to jump off a moving passenger train at the Delaware and Hudson and Erie Railroad depot at Carbondale, Saturday, and had one leg taken off and the other badly bruised. He is in a critical condition. He was at one time pastor of a church at Wilkesbarre and was one of the earliest settlers of Carbondale.

—A large number of Portuguese laborers have been put at work on Louisiana plantations, and a systematic effort is about to be made to induce immigration from Spain, Portugal and Italy to the far Southern States. Wages have increased already, and it is thought that they will soon go much higher, unless the demand for laborers is supplied in the manner proposed.

—Four weeks ago C. T. Burke arrived at Dallas, Texas, from Little Rock, with a female companion. On Thursday his wife and two children arrived at Dallas, and the female companion, a Miss Carter, left immediately for Little Rock. Mrs. Burke, after getting the children asleep locked the doors of her room and took two ounces of laudanum. When discovered she was beyond recovery.

—The Grangers' tri-State picnic and exhibition this week at Mechaniesburg, Pa., will be participated in by people of Virginia, West Virginia and Pennsylvania. On Wednesday United States Commissioner of Agriculture Loring was present, and to-day (Friday) the Cumberland Valley Editorial Association will meet on the grounds and be addressed by the Governors of Pennsylvania and Maryland, and others.

—Game may be killed or taken in this State according to the following summary of game laws: Squirrels may be killed from September 1st to January 1st; rabbits from November 1st to January 1st; partridges from October 15th to January 1st; rail-birds from September 1st to December 1st; wild turkeys from October 15th to January 1st; wild fowl from September 1st to May 15th; deer from October 1st to December 31st.

—President Garfield's mother is stopping with her niece at Hiram, four miles from Garrettsville, Ohio. She receives frequent messages from Washington, and spends much of her time at the front door of the house, anxiously watching for the messenger who brings the dispatches. She is bowed down with grief and sleeps but little, and that in short naps. She is much agitated by fears of the worst, yet clings tenaciously to hope.

—John F. Hobbs, aged 32 years, a resident of New Hampshire, while on his wedding tour to Niagara Falls, on Saturday, allowed his left arm to rest partially on and out of a car window. A freight train came east, which had a loose door that crushed Hobb's arm in a shocking manner. He was taken off the train at Amsterdam, N. Y., and amputation was found necessary, but he survived only a few hours after the operation was preformed. The shock has completely prostrated his wife with grief.

—At Campbellsville, Ky., on Monday last, the boiler in Henry Moody's saw-mill exploded with disastrous results. The engineer, Henry Gaines, was killed instantly, a piece of the boiler having struck and carried away a portion of his head. Jack Fletcher and Sam Cook were mortally wounded, and Berry Allen, who will probably recover, was scalded from the waist down. Two other employes were injured, but not seriously. The mill shed was completely wrecked. The explosion was caused by the use of sulphur water in the boiler.

—A man drove up at a terrific pace to the railroad station at Farwell, Mich., and inquired for his wife. She had eloped with a neighbor, and was about to take a train for the East. "Thank goodness, I'm in time," the husband cried in great excitement. The bystanders anticipated a tragedy, and the wife cowered into a seat. "Here's your child," he continued, producing a little girl. "Reckon you forgot her in your hurry. Now you can get off as fast as you like." Leaving the girl with the runaway pair, he drove away with his placidity entirely restored.

—The Washington *Republican* says that the wife of a prominent business man gave birth last Sunday to a male child of extraordinary proportions. They were as follows: Weight 22½ pounds; length 24 inches; circumference of head, 15½ inches; breadth of shoulders, 9 inches; circumference at hips, 20½ inches. The child lived only about ten minutes. In conversation with Dr. George H. Heron, who was the physician in this case, he stated that he knew of but one case on record of a child born alive larger than this. That was the child of the giant and giantess, which weighed at its birth twenty-three pounds.

—Andrew Latta has been sentenced to fifteen years in the penitentiary at Fort Smith, Arkansas. His sister had been unfortunate and Latta took her illegitimate child one night last June and buried it alive. The box which he used, fearing detection if he purchased a coffin, was large and contained some six cubic feet of air, and the hole in which he buried it was hastily dug, shallow and carelessly filled. The neighbors suspected Latta's sister, and attracted by his suspicious movements he was watched, and the faint cry of a child was heard. As soon as he had gone away the place was examined, the child found and taken out unconscious, and is now living and well.

—While Superintendent Robert Sheeky, of the Brush Electric Light Company, with a gang of men, were preparing on Saturday last to test four lamps one hundred and fifty feet high, on the pole in Union Square, New York, that are destined to illuminate the park, the hoisting gear at the top of the pole broke just as the lamps reached the top. The lamps and their carriage, a heavy mass of iron, weighing six hundred pounds, fell with crushing weight from a height more than one hundred feet on to the platform, twenty-five feet from the ground, upon which five men were tending the hoisting apparatus. Three men were killed and two seriously hurt. Superintendent Sheeky, who was on the platform, saved himself by jumping to the ground. He was slightly injured, but went home.

—Lewis Walker, maker of fireworks, while in liquor and a state of despondency, brought on by poverty and poor luck, went from his wretched little home 1150 Jackson street, St. Louis, at half-past six Thursday evening, to the river bank at the foot of Kosciusko, and killed himself with some kind of explosive used in his business, but exactly what is not known. The explosion was very loud, being heard more than a mile, and must have been very forcible, as the man's body was mangled most terribly, his legs and arms being broken, and entrails, liver, heart and other organs torn out. The manner of Walker's death was quite as novel as it was effective. During the day he made what is known as a cannon bomb of extra strength. This he placed on the ground between two large stones, then laid himself down on them and exploded the bomb with a slow-burning fuse.

A Peculiar Vine.—The Philadelphia *Record* says that a singular vine has recently been brought to that city from the interior of Texas by Mme. Louie, of No. 223 North Twelfth street. It is of singular appearances and habits, suitably alike for home adornment and garden culture; of rapid growth and peculiar beauty. The leaves are approximately in the form of a Maltese cross, though they are alike. In its clinging habit it resembles the grape vine by sending out little tendrils, which wind around whatever is within their reach. Another peculiarity—in which it resembles the banyan tree, and might be called the banyan vine—is sending earthward from the top vines long, slender, leafless, string-like dependencies, which become rootlets in the nourishment of the original plant.

A Beneficent Action.—The worn look and miserable feelings of those closely confined in mills or at desks or work tables, are caused by weak stomach, kidneys or bowels, and Parker's Ginger Tonic is confidently recommended to all such to build them up. No one need suffer thus who will use Parker's Ginger Tonic; for without intoxicating it has such a beneficient action on these sluggish organs and so cleanses the poisonous matters from the system, that rosy cheeks and good health and spirits are soon brought back again.—*Express.* See advertisement and buy the medicine at the new drug store, Ebensburg. [8-22.-1m.]

Guiteau will not be removed from the District jail at Washington. No attack upon the jail is anticipated in case of the President's death, and if one were made the guard is quite strong enough to protect the prisoner. Numbers of letters intended for Guiteau and opened by the District Attorney, contain threats and rude drawings of a man being hanged. The prisoner is said to be preparing his own defense, but in case of the President's death the Court will, as is usual in such cases, provide him with counsel.

How to get sick.

Expose yourself day and night, eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised; and then you will want to know

How to get well.

Which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters! See other column.—*Express.* M. L. Oatman, authorized agent, Ebensburg, sells the genuine Hop Bitters.

Ten Persons Poisoned.—A special to the Galveston *News* from Dallas, Texas, says: "News has reached here that Mrs. Smith, a widow, living near Kaufman, several members of her family, and some tenants—ten persons in all—were poisoned on Friday by eating cooked peaches containing arsenic. Medical assistance was summoned, but at last accounts there was little hope of the recovery of any of the persons poisoned."

Choice Extracts from Druggists.—"We know the value of malt, hops, calisaya and iron composing "Malt Bitters."

"Our lady customers highly praise them."

"Physicians prescribe them in this town."

"The largest bottle and best medicine."

"Best blood purifier on our shelves."

"Our best people take Malt Bitters."

"Sure cure for chills and liver diseases."

The body of a woman severed at the waist, and each part wrapped in a portion of the New York *Herald*

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - SEPT. 2, 1881.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

National Greenback Convention.

The members of the National Greenback-Labor Party of Cambria county, are hereby notified to meet at their respective polling places in each ward, borough and township, on *Saturday, Sept. 3, 1881*, between the hours of 1 and 7 o'clock, P. M., and elect two delegates to represent each district in a convention, to assemble at Ebensburg on *Monday, Sept. 5, 1881*, at 1 o'clock, P. M., to nominate a County Ticket and transact such other business as may come before them.

F. S. DUNN, Chairman.

Johnstown, Aug. 19, 1881.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Apple-dumplings will soon be ripe.

—Big boom in flour—as much as $1.50 per barrel.

—Blank books, stationery, toilet articles, etc., at the new drug store.

—The corn crop in this county will be the next thing to a failure this year.

—If you have chills, take Peruna. If you expect or fear them, take Peruna.

—It is said that Ebensburg ought to have a street-sprinkler these hot days.

—The poor we always have with us, but the rich summer visitors have nearly all departed.

—Sinking Valley, Blair county, boasts of a hen that cackles first and lays her egg afterwards.

—Throw up your hat and rejoice as before, for the oyster season, you know, is with us once more.

—The walls of the new Court House were squared last week, and work on the roof has been begun.

—Eighty-five to ninety-three degrees in the shade, is the thermometrical record this week has made.

—Lew Rodgers is willing to *stock* his reputation on the assertion that he runs the best ropolis of Ebensburg.

—There is said to be less water in the Susquehanna river at Cherrytree just now than there has been for forty years.

—Four of the inmates of our county almshouse, all of whom are insane, were admitted to that institution in 1858.

—"Lindsey's Blood Searcher"—the great medicine for fever and ague, malaria, and all blood poison. Don't fail to use it.

—The coal miners at South Fork are still holding out for fifty cents per ton, and the operators are holding in for forty.

—The Pringleddle camp-meeting, near Tilmore, this county, which closed on Monday last was very largely attended.

—The printers to Bedford are bound on an excursion this week, and that's the reason the FREEMAN so early its readers doth seek.

—Ex-Register James M. Singer, of Jackson township, has recently been made happy by the receipt of $1,200 in shape of back pension.

—The hot weather has driven the deer north, and the probabilities are that Cambria will be sort of infested with them the coming winter.

—The brick-work on the new Presbyterian church was begun Tuesday of this week. It is expected the structure will be completed by October.

—Voters should see that there names are on the registry list. Next Thursday, Sept. 8, is the last day on which this duty can be attended to.

—It is simply marvelous how quickly constipation, biliousness, sick headache, fever and ague, and malaria, are cured by "Solomon's Liver Pills."

—Gibbons, the grocerman's friend, our own on last Tuesday went through, but didn't poke his nose in our door long enough to say, "How do you do?"

—The soda fountain at the new drug store is about the only cool comfort Ebensburg affords these awful hot days. Go and get five cents' worth of the Arctic beverage.

—Mrs. Emma Bell, wife of Sheriff Bell, of Clearfield county, died of consumption at her residence in Pleasant Valley, near Altoona, on Monday last, aged thirty-three years.

—The pamphlet laws of the last session of the Legislature have been received by Prothonotary Gates, and are now ready for distribution to those who are entitled to receive the same.

—No less than twenty-seven young men have been arrested principally for fighting, during the last two months in and about Carrolls Dobbins' saloon, on Clinton street, Johnstown.

—The reservoir was pumped full of water last week, and the fire under the steamer was therefore withdrawn. We must have coal, of course, but—well, let's wait and see the bill of costs.

—Studies were resumed at St Francis' College, Loretto, yesterday (Thursday), and students are respectfully requested to report on as possible, so that classes may be formed to their advantage.

—Mr. Allen Crum disappeared from Glesburg, Huntingdon county, several weeks ago, and the only Crum of comport his name has lead from him since was a postal mailed at Mansfield, Ohio.

—Michael Campbell, a young man only two weeks from Ireland, was taken with cramps on Friday last while employed as a laborer at the C. I. Co.'s rail mill, and died at 11 o'clock the same night.

—It is folly to buy drugs or patent medicines which have stood on the shelf until their usefulness has departed. Buy at the new drug store, where we assure you a fresh article can always be obtained.

—Fresh drugs and patent medicines received every few days at James' new drug store, Ebensburg. Therefore when you need anything of the kind go there and you will be sure to get a fresh and pure article.

—Mr. J. A. Shoemaker, who for the last month has been connected with an engineer corps in Elk county, returned to the bosom of his family in this place on Friday last and departed again on Thursday morning.

—Mr. Kidd, Jr., a Williamsburg, Blair county, carpenter, is credited with tearing the roof of a stable in that place and putting on thirty-five hundred new shingles all in a day recently. That Kidd must go at work lively.

—Johnstown has a case of alleged infanticide. The remains of a new born infant, packed in a sheet, were found last Tuesday evening on the premises of a family residing in what is known as Hornerstown. The matter is being investigated.

—T. J. A. Shoemaker, assignee of Robt. Kidd, dec'd, sold 223 acres of land in Blacklick township, on Saturday last, to Mr. A. T. Shoemaker, agent for the Rex coal and iron tract in that township, for a sum approximating $4,000. The sale was a public one.

—A good deal of standing timber, fences, etc., in Clearfield and adjoining townships has been destroyed by fire during the last week, the long-continued warm weather having rendered nearly everything fit food for flames.

—Mr. W. H. Williamson, the well-known general agent for the Singer Sewing Machine Company for this section of Cambria county, has rented the office four doors below the postoffice, which will hereafter be headquarters.

—Visitors returning from abroad, as well as immigrants, will find Ayer's Sarsaparilla helpful in avoiding the hardships of travel, and in removing the boils, pimples and eruptions consequent upon sea diet. Its blood-cleansing qualities remedy such troubles promptly. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg, Pa.

—After a visit of two or three weeks to his son-in-law, Mr. A. Y. Jones, and family, in Kane, McKean county, our townsman 'Squire Kinkead returned home last Friday. He reports all the Cambrians out in that section as being prosperous and happy.

—The only candidate mentioned on the Republican side for Co. Treasurer up to date is Mr. F. H. Barker, of Ebensburg. He will likely have a walk-over so far as the nomination is concerned, even Mr. Sam Criste, of Gallitzin, hesitating to enter the lists.

—Clear head and voice, easy breathing, sweet breath, perfect smell, taste and hearing, no cough, no distress. These are conditions brought about in catarrh by the use of Sanford's Radical Cure. Complete treatment for $1. [9-2.-1m.]

—Do you suffer from sick or nervous headache, neuralgia or sleeplessness? If so, do not delay, trusting that in time nature will restore you, but go at once to E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., for Dr. Faust's German Cure. [4-8.-e.o.w.ly.]

—The barn on what is known as Mill Run farm, three miles west of Altoona, was burned to the ground on Wednesday night of last week, involving a loss to the owner, John Campbell, of $700 or $800, and to the lessee, A. J. Duck, of from $450 to $500. No insurance.

—Our worthy townsman, ex-Sheriff James Myers, wishes the fact kept prominently before his fellow Democrats of Cambria county that he is a candidate for Associate Judge and hopes to be found worthy of favorable consideration at the approaching primary election.

—We don't know whether the printers' excursion prompted the thought, but the Hollidaysburg *Standard* says that the funniest thing connected with a picnic is thinking about it before you start, and the next funniest thing is congratulating yourself when it is over.

—A brother of Mr. T. H. Heist, landlord of the Mountain House, has received the Democratic nomination for Sheriff of Bucks county. It is a close county, politically speaking, but if the candidate is as good a fellow as the landlord, we feel confident that he will be able to pull through.

—We record with pleasure the marriage of our young friends Thomas Carroll and Annie Canny, of Conemaugh borough, who were united in the holy bonds at St. John's church, Johnstown, on Tuesday last, by Rev. Father Gallagher. May God bless and prosper them in their new relations.

—Thousands of ladies to-day cherish grateful remembrances of the help derived from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It positively cures all female complaints. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets. [9-2.-2t.]

—Geo. W. Jones, chief clerk in the P. R. R. car-record office, recently removed from Altoona to Philadelphia, died of consumption at Swarthmore, near the latter city, on Saturday last, aged about 41 years. His remains were brought to Altoona and buried from the residence of his brother-in-law, Mr. Dan. Laughman, Monday forenoon.

—It is said that Mr. John Owens will in the spring remove his stock of goods immediately across the way and take possession of the Freidhoff store-room, therein to continue the merchandising business on an enlarged scale. John is a good citizen and a worthy gentleman, and we hope his prosperity will keep pace with his enterprise.

—A postal card from Dr. M. A. Wesner informs us that he has removed from Loretto to 519 Pine street, Philadelphia, where he intends to remain. The Doctor is one of that class of men whom we would rather see come than go, but as we can't always have our own way in this world, we can only hope that the change will pan out pleasantly and prosperously for the Doctor.

—Rebecca, daughter of Mr. George Adams, of Coopersdale, aged about seven years, was severely burned about the lower part of her body on Wednesday last. The child, assisted by a young companion, was burning some rubbish in her father's yard, and her clothing caught from the fire. Fortunately, her situation was noticed in time to save her from fatal burning. So says the Johnstown *Democrat*.

—The Devotion of the Forty Hours commenced at the Church of the Holy Name, in this place, on last Sunday forenoon, and closed on Wednesday forenoon. The resident pastor, Rev. Father Reardon, was assisted by Rev. Father Ryan, of St. Augustine, Rev. Father McHugh, of Wilmore, and Rev. Father Otto, of Carrolltown, and comparatively few of the congregation failed to approach the sacraments.

—The beautiful grove about midway between Cnest Springs and St. Augustine is to be enlivened on Tuesday of next week by a grand harvest home picnic for the benefit of the Catholic church at St. Augustine, and it is almost needless to say that those who attend for the sake of innocent enjoyment and a good square meal or two will be sure to go away satisfied. Let there be a big turn out, then, as well for the cause as the occasion.

—A young man named Dan Crissman, employed as a carpenter on the new Court House, fell from an inside scaffolding to the floor beneath, a distance of twenty feet, Monday forenoon. No bones were broken, but he was of course considerably shaken up, and worst of all, a nail penetrated his right front ankle a considerable distance. He was removed to his boarding-house, on Julian street, and Dr. Griffith dressed his hurts. She has had several similar accidents, at one time fracturing one of her shoulders, and only a few months ago fell and broke her collar-bone. So says the Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune*.

—Mr. F. H. Barker informs us that on the Barker property, a league due north of the "Diamond," following Centre street, is what might be termed a galaxy of curiosities. The first is where arrows of aboriginal shape and form are picked up; then an offshoot of the celebrated Kittanning warm springs is to be seen; and lastly, a newly-discovered spring of never-failing water wells up from the ground, and its yield is as cold in this month of August as is ice in the middle of January, or thereabouts. This latter, along with several other springs, is in the immediate vicinity of the celebrated "sulpher spring" of long agone.

—On Thursday afternoon last, after this paper had gone to press, a young man named Shaffer died at the residence of Mrs. Pruner, in this borough, of typhoid fever. His illness was referred to in our last issue, and after had come here two or three weeks prior in quest of work, which he had secured at the Belmont House. But he undoubtedly brought with him in his system the seeds of the disease to which he succumbed, for almost simultaneously with his arrival he complained of feeling ill. For some years he was in Bedford county, whither his remains were removed for interment Thursday evening. His age was probably 20 years.

—The Greenbackers of this county are called to meet in convention in Ebensburg next Monday. The proposition, as we understand it, is to nominate a county ticket, but for what purpose remains to be found out. They certainly expect to elect nobody. But the dreary farce which was omitted last summer must, it seems, be carried out this year. If the convention could meet and pass a series of resolutions reciting that we have enough Greenbacks, and enough gold and silver, and everything else excepting rain, and then would go back home and stay there till election time, they would show their good sense and so forth. Let us pray for rain!

—John Vasey and William O'Connor, the two Hollidaysburg boys, who have been in custody at Pittsburg on the suspicion that they had something to do with the murder of Mr. McClure, at McKeesport, were taken to the latter place on Tuesday morning, as we learn from the Altoona *Tribune* and given a hearing. Nothing whatever was adduced connecting them even remotely with the crime and they were accordingly discharged. We neve believed the boys had anything to do with the lamentable affair, and we are glad they have established their innocence beyond doubt. They have been wild, and at the time of the murder or shortly afterward they went on a tramp, and somehow suspicion attached to them.

THE best preventive of consumptive diseases of the lungs, bowels or kidneys is Brown's Iron Bitters. It checks all decay.

—Mr. William Mullen, a former well known citizen of Summerhill township, died of consumption at the residence of his brother Francis, at Portage station, a few days ago, aged about 41 years. The deceased served his country well and faithfully during the late civil war, and it is supposed that he contracted the disease which caused his death while in the army. May he rest in peace.

—Mr. McKay, of Cambria township, this county, was arrested in Ebensburg on the 13th proximo, on the charge of buying and feloniously keeping a stolen horse. On the 15th proximo Mr. McKay, after having first given bail for his appearance, went to Huntingdon to attend a Court of Quarter Sessions there and then convenable. Since then we at least have been in total ignorance of his whereabouts, and we are prone to ask for information on that point.

—A little daughter of Mr. Henry Leister, of Huntingdon, was seriously burned on Friday last by her clothes taking fire from a lighted candle, with a number of which herself and some other children were playing in the cellar of the Leister House, and the *Local News* very complacently adds that "she is doing well." Of course the "intelligent comp." thought he was "doing well" when he set up the last sentence, but can easily tell "y" the mistake was made.

—A colored girl named Annie Smith, aged about 13 years, who was recently adopted from our county almshouse by Mr. James Burris, of Altoona, left for parts unknown a week ago last Thursday night, since when no tidings have been obtained as to her whereabouts. The truant girl looks more like an Indian than a negro, her complexion being of a brownish cast and her hair black and long. Any information regarding her will thankfully be received by Mr. Burris.

—No less than thirty-seven criminal indictements will be laid before the Grand Jury next week by District Attorney Sechler, though a large majority of them are for charges of a minor character. It is the general opinion that a good many of these cases might have been disposed of satisfactorily by the respective Justices, had a disposition tending that way been thought advisable. But the Justices, maybe, think they know on which side their bread is buttered.

—Mr. Peter Stoltz, of Barr township, had the misfortune to lose seven hundred rails by fire one day last week. The fire communicated from burning stump, which to all appearances had no fire about it, and catching in the parched up vegetation spread with such rapidity that it was with great difficulty kept away from the buildings of Mr. Henry Krumenacher, who occupies an adjoining farm, and who with his wife was at the time on a visit to Philadelphia.

—We are very sorry to hear of the death of Mrs. Lynch, wife of our worthy friend and patron, Mr. Edward Lynch, of Summerhill township, which occurred on Saturday last. The deceased was a daughter of Mr. Timothy O'Keefe, deceased, a former well known citizen of what is now Portage township. We did not learn her age, but presume it to have been about 40 years. We tender our sincere sympathy to the bereaved husband and family, and our earnest prayer for the repose of her soul.

—An old and valued friend of the FREEMAN, Mr. John McCoy, of Allegheny township, was stricken by paralysis on Wednesday of last week, while at work in one of his fields, and falling to the ground lay exposed to the scorching hot sun for fully four hours before his sad plight was discovered. When found and carried to his house he was totally unconscious, and in that condition he remained until Saturday, when he revived sufficiently to speak a few words, the sense of his being thought to be in a fair way of recovery.

—"Guaranteed to cure," is the inducement offered to you to call at James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg Pa., and buy a bottle of Dr. Faust's German Cough Syrup. It is based upon chemical laws, and is put up with the most scrupulous care. This medicine is warranted to cure consumption, coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, and all pulmonary diseases. Remember an ordinary cough leads to consumption if allowed to continue without relief. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 a bottle. [4-8.-e.o.w.ly.]

—There seems to be a disposition to criticize the acts of Burgess Humphreys in assessing disturbers of the peace in our boro'. He puts on what is known as "the tariff," it is true, and sees that all fines of offenders are collected or the equivalent thereof are made good. But too frequently he is rather lenient than otherwise, and the disposition of our citizens is to see to it that his extremest measures toward the preservation of the peace shall be preserved. This is only a matter that the change will pan out pleasantly and prosperously for the Doctor.

—Rebecca, daughter of Mr. George Adams, of Coopersdale, aged about seven years, was severely burned about the lower part of her body on Wednesday last. The child, assisted by a young companion, was burning some rubbish in her father's yard, and her clothing caught from the fire. Fortunately, her situation was noticed in time to save her from fatal burning. So says the Johnstown *Democrat*.

—Immense as the Mountain House at Cresson is now, its capacity is to be doubled by additional buildings in anticipation of next year's boom. Over four hundred applicants for accommodations at the famous resort had to be turned away in two weeks time, simply because the house and cottages, which together have a capacity for seven hundred, were already filled to overflowing. The turning away of such a number means a loss of $1,200 per day.

—Many of the young men who read the FREEMAN, and not a few of the older ones, will be interested in learning, if they do not know it already, that Mr. Chas. Latterner, who enjoys the respect of everybody, has recently transferred his allegiance to the extensive clothing house of A. J. Anderson & Co., on Eleventh avenue, Altoona, where he will always be glad to welcome his friends and furnish them with the best of clothing at the lowest possible prices.

—It was certainly a happy thought which suggested to our friend Godfrey Wolf, of the pioneer clothing house, Altoona, that Mr. Ed. Miller, of this place, would be the right man to take into his employ at this particular juncture, and acting on that impulse he had the good fortune to secure his services. Mr. Miller is not only a thorough business man, but he is clever, courteous and gentlemanly, and we are sure that his Cambria friends, whose name is legion, will not pass him by when they go to Altoona to purchase good clothing at honest prices.

INSURANCE BUZZARDS.—We had thought, as intimated elsewhere, says the Tyrone *Herald* of last Thursday, that the bone-yard sharks were about giving our town the cold shoulder, but we were mistaken a few, if not more so. An insurance raid was made on the town yesterday, for a purpose that will herein appear.

Manx Kauffman, who is lingering on the very edge of the grave, was recently insured for $700,000. Yesterday it was quietly intimated by some one in the interest of the grave-yard agents, that Manx was about ready to go, when a crowd of Huntingdon county agents appeared on the scene, and after consultation, it was decided that he couldn't die easy unless a few more policies were issued. These papers are called "death policies," and there is no word-fooling about it. They are just what they claim to be.—When a subject is in the act of dying, his "friends," the death hawks, pounce upon him like buzzards upon a putrid carcass, and fasten him with the grappling irons of their insurance machinery. Kauffman was "fixed" over again, and as near as we can ascertain, is now insured for about $200,000.

The outcome of all this will be, old Manx will die some of these days, and his charitable "friends," the ghoulish policy holders, will come in for the spoils, say $206,000.—This may or may not be a legitimate business. At any rate these fellows follow it up with impunity. Somebody ought to apply the legal nippers to these death speculators, and if it is all right, let them go ahead. Let them enjoy their constitutional rights.—There are, no doubt, cases where these men, or members of their gang, help their subjects out of the way. A good plan and a just one, to settle the account with them, would be to get them heavily insured through their own agencies, and then hang them.

A GREAT WORK.—Mr. A. D. Criste, an ex-Treasurer of this county and a gentleman well known to most of our readers, and who only a few days ago returned from St. Louis, where and in other portions of the west he has been canvassing for the most of the time during the past two or three years for "Gaskell's Compendium," certainly the most valuable book of the kind ever issued, has secured the right to sell said work in Cambria and Blair counties, and in pursuance of that purpose will call upon our citizens at an early day. The "Compendium" contains seven Dictionaries, comprising no less than one hundred thousand valuable facts arranged in alphabetical order, and is the cheapest and best encyclopedia of reference for the home, counting-room and office that has ever been offered to the American public. Mr. C introduces and urges the sale of his book in a quiet, modest way, quite different from the usual routine of book agents' work, and our readers will find upon examination of the work that it is in every sense deserving of the highest commendation.

HAY FEVER.—For Hay Fever I recommended Ely's Cream Balm. It entirely relieved me from the first application; have been a sufferer for ten years. Going from home and neglecting to take the remedy, I had an attack; after returning I immediately resorted to it, and found instant relief. I believe, had I begun its use earlier, I should not have been troubled. Have stood heat, dust and draughts as well as during other months. J. COLLYER, Clerk, 118 Broad St., Elizabeth, N. J.

FOR YEARS I have been afflicted with Hay Fever, from early in August until frost. I was induced to give Ely's Cream Balm a trial. The relief was immediate. I regard myself cured. L. SCHREIBER, Supt. of Cop. Works, Elizabeth, N. J., Sept. 25, 1880. Price 50 cents. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

NEW VARIETY OF WHEAT.—Mr. William H. McGarvey, a Logan township farmer, in the year 1878 discovered in one of his fields sown with wheat, two heads differing from all the rest and of a variety which he had never seen before. These were carefully preserved and sown in the fall, and from this small beginning thirty-four bushels of clean wheat were harvested this year. It is a beautiful white wheat, very thin in the hull, and has six rows, many of the heads containing from eighty to one hundred grains. Mr. McGarvey has shown the wheat to many of our farmers, but none of them have been able to tell him to what variety it belongs. A sample has been left at this office for inspection and is certainly the prettiest wheat we have ever seen. Mr. McGarvey has a few bushels for sale.—*Altoona Tribune.*

IT has been long known that Beulah, the "deserted village," two miles west of Ebensburg, enjoys the reputation of being peopled by ghosts. When folks go by there, they point out the ruins and say they are "haunted." We will not investigate too closely the principle involved herein, but contents ourselves by saying that last Monday a stranger whose residence is in Pittsburg went out there and sat himself down in close proquinquity to the bridge where the ghosts are supposed to keep boarding-house. He afterward stretched himself at full length, and, we presume, went to sleep. When he woke up, a basket of fish weighing five lbs. was missing! And yet some folks say there are no ghosts at Beulah.

SNAKES.—On Sunday a week, George Friedly and John Sturtzman while walking along the road leading to Warm Springs, discovered a large copperhead snake lying at the side of the road. One of them picked up a stone and dispatched it, and upon examining the body saw a number of sacks in it.—Upon opening the sack a live young copperhead about six inches long, rolled out. They found twenty-five little ones thus hid away in the snake's body, and having killed them all, they claim the honor of having for the biggest hour's work in the snake killing line.—*Huntingdon Local News.*

A TRAVELER'S STORY.—After spending months at European and American watering places and thousands of dollars looking for health, I returned home disheartened and discouraged. I had consulted the best physicians and traveled far and near without benefit, and expected to die. A friend urged a trial of Parker's Ginger Tonic. Three bottles and careful diet have worked wonders and brought me excellent health and spirits, and you may publish my experience for the benefit of similar sufferers.—*A Cincinnati Lady.* [8-22.-1m.]

THE Blair county Republican convention convened at Hollidaysburg on Monday last and endorsed Judge Dean for renomination, selected Hon. Samuel McCamant for Senatorial delegate with power to appoint his own conferees, named Messrs. J. W. Johnson and D. S. Brumbaugh as their Representative delegates, and constructed a county ticket composed of Messrs John S. Calvert and Joshua H. Rotler for Commissioners, David Bell for H. Director and H. P. Lorenz and A. T. Wilson for Auditors.

IS IT POSSIBLE that a remedy made of such common simple plants as Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, &c., make so many and such marvelous cures as Hop Bitters do? It must be, for when old and young, rich and poor, Pastor and Doctor,, Lawyer and Editor, all testify to having been cured by them, we must believe and doubt no longer. See other column.—*Post.* For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

THE Republican County Committee will meet in the Court House, this place, next Monday afternoon, at the hour of one o'clock. Delegates to the State Convention will be then chosen. For that distinguished position—or those distinguished positions, as the case may be—we beg leave to suggest the names of Mr. John Snalls, Mr. Kelin Brown, and Mr. John Jones. They are said to be all poor Republicans.

DYSPEPSIA AND LIVER COMPLAINT.—Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself from every symptom of these distressing complaints? If you think so, call at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa., and procure a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it. Use accordingly and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. [4-8.-e.o.w.ly.]

DR. OSTRANDER, of West Pittston, Pa., a brother of the chief of a corps of engineers recently operating on the Blacklick, in this county, committed suicide a few days ago, on account, it is said, of a diseased mind superinduced by excessive smoking.

NO HUMAN agency can so speedily cleanse the blood, clear the complexion and skin, restore the hair and cure every species of itching, scaly and scrofulous humors of the skin, scalp and blood as the Cuticura Remedies.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.—Special indueements are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement, to be found elsewhere in this issue. [3-18.-10m.]

A THOROUGH and safe remedy is DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 cents. [8-27.-1m.]

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

Tape Worm removed alive, head and all complete, in from two to three hours. No fee till cured; or if prepared medicine is desired, can be taken at home. (For Tape Worm, the patient must consult the doctor personally or by mail.) Send three cent stamp for information by mail. For stomach, Seat, Pin, Round or Thread Worms, use E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup. Fifty per cent. of cases of Dyspepsia and disorganizations of liver are caused by stomach and other worms in the alimentary canal. I have a vegetable remedy which effectually removes them, and cleanses the liver and kidneys. Numbers of prominent citizens of Philadelphia, who have been treated for various diseases—dyspepsia, consumption, bronchitis, female weakness, etc.—can certify that my treatment has cured them and that they had been treated for wrong diseases. Common sense teaches if Tape Worm can be removed, all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restlessness at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms and more come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worm, write and consult the doctor.) For all others buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail free; send 3 cent stamp.

E. F. KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON.

The great success and delight of the people. In fact, nothing of the kind has ever been offered to the American people which has so quickly found its way into their good favor and hearty approval as E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. It does all it proposes, and thus gives universal satisfaction. It is guaranteed to cure the worst cases of dyspepsia or indigestion, kidney or liver disease, weakness, nervousness, constipation, acidity of the stomach, etc. Get the genuine. Sold only in $1 bottles, or six bottles for $5. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other. If your druggist has it not, send to proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; send three cent stamp. Aschenbach & Miller, Sole Agents, 3d and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a.

THAT NEW RAILROAD.—At last we have something definite about that "mysterious railroad" which is supposed, after it is completed, to run past or in the near neighborhood of Ebensburg. Mr. A. T. Pindle, of this place, agent for the Rex tracts of land in Blacklick township, last week paid a visit to the Vice President of the road, at Waynesboro, Cumberland county, and now that he is at home again tells something like the following:

That the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad design "gridironing" the northern part of this State; that they have run a line northward of this place through Clearfield county, another immediately south of Ebensburg, coming by way of Chambersburg, and the Broad Top Railroad; and still another at a point south of said line. These several routes cost something in the way of $2,000,000 for charter privileges, ten per cent. of which, or $200,000, has been paid into the treasury of Maryland. The expense of running the experimental lines is set down at $50,000. "Do you think," queried Mr. Pindle, "that the men at the head of this enterprise would spend $250,000 without knowing how their money would come back to them?" In a word, Mr. Pindle gave it as his opinion that a railroad past Ebensburg, running through or near Hollidaysburg, in Blair county, on the east, and striking the West Penn road in the west above Freeport, *en route* to Pittsburgh, will shortly be an accomplished fact. As to where the shops of the new railroad will be located Mr. Pindle has no knowledge.

OVERCOME BY THE HEAT.—Yesterday morning, Mr. John Kinney, an engineer on the west end of the mountains started with his engine the 255 to pull ahead on St. Louis day express up the hill from Conemaugh to Gallitzin. When near Portage and while the train was going at full speed he was taken sick suddenly and fainted. He fell over the left boiler, bursting his left hand and bruising his head. The fireman pulled him back on the tender and immediately whistled down brakes. The train was stopped and Mr. Kinney was taken on board one of the coaches and brought to this city. Mr. Tom Wilson who was hauling the train took charge of Kinney's engine as far as Gallitzin, and left his engine in charge of his fireman and assistant road foreman, Mr. John Bowman, who happened to be on board. Mr. Kinney's injuries were dressed by the company's physician and he returned home on the way passenger. He was probably unwell when he started, having lost considerable sleep which together with the intense heat, prostrated him. We do not remember of a similar occurrence on the road.—*Altoona Tribune, 22nd.*

A FIENDISH FATHER.—Our people will not have forgotten, says the McConnellsburg *Democrat*, Daniel B. Mellott, who over six years ago was tried in court for burning three of his children, in Belfast township. It reports which have lately reached us are true, Daniel will again figure in the courts, this time in Bedford county, on a charge almost as grave as the one on which he was tried here. As the story runs, a few Sundays ago Mellott gave his child a penny or other small coin to put in the Sabbath school contribution box. It seems the child failed to do this, but took the money home again. This angered the father, and he took the little one and hung it up by the heels. Some one passing by found the child and took it down before life was extinct. A physician was called as soon as possible, but before he arrived the child was dead.

FIRE AT LLOYDSVILLE.—The people of Lloyds ville were greatly alarmed on Thursday and Thursday night, at the destructive conflagration raging in the mountains around that village. The fire had is origin in some refuse matter in the yard of Black & Glunt's sawmill. Everything being intensely dry, the devouring element spread rapidly in every direction, endangering the mill, as well as the mills of Reynolds & McFarland. Besides the destruction of timber, about two miles of tramway and a great deal of bark were burned. The people kept watch all Thursday night lest the flames might attack the village. In fact, the smoke of the conflagration was so dense that many feared suffocation if they retired to bed. Parties who have been on the ground represent the fire as widespread and destructive.

A pretty young girl full of pique,
Got down in the mouth, so to speak,
And when people laughed
She thought she was hunched,
And she stayed in the house for a week.

Jonah, as well as the girl, was once down in the mouth—we read. But that was long ago, and he lived in the present age, no mistake much if he wouldn't at once proceed to get into spirits by going to Jas. J. Murphy's, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, and buying one of those splendid hot weather suits he has for sale. We tell the even and exact truth when we say that Mr. Murphy's stock, for both men and boys, is the largest and most complete as well as the cheapest ever brought into Cambria county.

There was a young fellow from Lisle
Sat down on a three-cornered tile;
With a sorrowful wail
He pulled out the nail,
And despairingly said, "I should smile."
(But he didn't.)

Neither did the man smile who went elsewhere than to Godfred Wolf's, next door to the postoffice, Altoona, to buy a suit of clothing. Nor any other man. Lisle and file have nothing to do with it, but if you, reader, want to buy a rig suitable to the Fall season, and want to get a good rig, and a rig stylish and cheap as well, our advice to you is to patronize Mr. Wolf. He belongs to that class of clothiers who give you the full worth of your money.

Men of Eminent Ability.

Scholars and chemists, have devoted years of time and skillful labor that they might, in a measure, relieve human suffering. Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine is the result of the most patient and careful experiments. It is prepared with the most scrupulous care from pure Grape Juice and the choicest Fruits, Roots and Herbs, and stands pre-eminently without an equal for the use of ladies suffering with private disorders, aged or feeble and debilitated persons, and those recovering from the effects of exhausting disease, or mental or physical overwork. Guaranteed to promote digestion and invigorate and give new and permanent vital force. In no way can it be used as an intoxicant. Ask druggist. For sale at E. James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-8.-e.o.w.ly.]

A flirting young woman once coughed
And her feminine friends called her soughed.
But she turned up her nose
And made them her foes,
And her motto became, "Look aloughed."

The foregoing is a species of aesthetical poetry which may be either irritated or rejected. But it is going against one's interest to reject the information contained in what is told us and sworn to that Simon & Bendheim next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, sell ready-made clothing cheaper than anybody else. Their stock is fresh and made to order, and they say that during the rest of this month and all of next they will deliver packages at prices to suit the customers. Try them.

Oh, What a Cough!

Will you heed the warning, the signal, perhaps, of the near approach of that most terrible disease, Consumption? Ask yourself if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. This will explain why *more than a million bottles* were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Sold by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-8.-e.o.w.ly.]

He sits on the sofa each evening,
With a smile on his sickly phiz;
He talks upon all sorts of subjects—
But somehow he doesn't talk biz.

If he talked biz at all, he would ask: Where in the world, pretty maid, do you buy those elegant shoes which encase your feet? And if she answered that she got them at S. Blumenthal's, 1110 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, then both his and her pulse would begin to assume any other than a sickly aspect. For Blumenthal sells not only the nicest and best fitting shoes in the market, but he sells them at the lowest prices. He has also in stock boots and shoes for men and boys, warranted to give satisfaction.

AN OFFICE THAT NEEDS A GOOD MAN TO FILL IT.—It is only three weeks from to-morrow until the Democratic primary elections, and yet only one candidate has thus announced himself for the office of County Auditor, which, although one of the minor positions to be filled and one by no means renumerative, is yet one of great importance to the people of the county. The office requires good men to fill it acceptably—men of nerve, who will fearlessly perform their duty—and as there are many such we trust that they will not be inclined to delay any longer in signifying their willingness to submit their names to the judgment of the Democracy of the county.

JUST SO.—A doctor will sit down and write a prescription—time, five seconds; paper and ink, one-fourth of a cent—and the patient pays one, two, three, five, or ten dollars, as the case may be. A lawyer writes ten or twenty words of advice and gets from ten to twenty dollars from his client. An editor writes a half a column puff for a man, pays a man from fifty cents to one dollar for putting it in type, prints it on several dollars worth of paper, sends it to several thousand people, and then surprises the puffed man if he makes any charge. Strange world, this.

The Best Clothing

FOR THE

Least Money.

Wanamaker & Brown,

OAK HALL,

S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Sts.

PHILADELPHIA.

THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

St. Elmo Hotel,

Nos. 317 and 319 Arch Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

Rates Reduced to $2.00 per Day.

The travelling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and amusement, and the different Rail Road depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by street cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements for those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

A. T. BARKER, Proprietor.

Philadelphia, Nov. 1, 1880.-tf.

Ladies, for those distressing complaints to which you are subject, use Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine. [4-7, '81.-1y.]

OBITUARY.

ZOLNER.—Died, in Carrolltown, on Sunday, Aug. 20, 1881, ANDREW, son of Joseph and Lucinda Zolner, aged 1 year, 1 month and 20 days.

KRISE.—Died, in Clearfield township, on Sunday, Aug. 28, 1881, Mrs. ——— Krise, wife of John Krise, aged about 50 years. May she rest in peace.

MULLEN.—Died, of consumption, at the residence of his brother, at Portage Station, on Friday, Aug. 19, 1881, Mr. WILLIAM MULLEN, aged 41 years.

WATT.—Died, in Allegheny township, on Friday, Aug. 26, 1881, after an illness of only two or three days, MARY, daughter of Joseph Watt, aged ab ut 15 years.

TO CONTRACTORS.—Sealed proposals for the erection of a two story FRAME SCHOOL HOUSE in Portage School District, at Portage, will be received by the undersigned until *Monday noon, Sept. 12, 1881.* The structure will be 28x42 feet and 25 feet in height. The contract to be awarded to the *lowest, best responsible bidder.* The School Director reserves the right to reject any or all bids. The contractor to have the building ready for occupancy by Nov. 1st, 1881. Plans and specifications can be seen at the Post-office, at Portage. J. C. NOEL, President.

THOMAS D. POWERS, Secretary. [8-5.-2t.]

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Woman can Sympathize with Woman. Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA

A PECULIAR PAIR OF EYES.

ONE A PERFECT TELESCOPE AND THE OTHER MUCH LIKE A MICROSCOPE.

One day last winter a gentleman living near Litchfield, Conn., took with him to a sleigh ride his daughter, who is just past sixteen years of age. It was a very bright sunny day, but cold. The glistening snow which had fallen the night before was bright and almost dazzling. The man, to perfect his eyes, wore a pair of glasses shaded blue, but the young girl had nothing to protect her eyes from the intense glare. Nothing was thought of it at the time, but upon arriving home the girl complained of her eyes paining her. Her mother bathed them with cream, thinking that in the morning they would be all right, but when the morning came they were much worse, and continuing to grow still more so they called in a physician, but all to no purpose, as he could do nothing to relieve her from the pain which her eyes gave her. To make the story short, the girl was obliged to be kept in a room where no ray of light could enter for six long weary months. From time to time other physicians were employed, but none could give her relief. They finally came to the conclusion that she would eventually become blind. In this way she remained a prisoner in this dark room, as a single ray of light either from a lamp or from the sun, pained her eyes, which were relieved when the room was darkened.

One day last week, while she was sitting there all alone, she felt a new sensation about her eyes which she had not before experienced—as she described it: "It seemed as if my eyes were running out, or part of them. Putting my hand up to my eyes I could feel something coming out over my lower eyelid, which I took hold of and pulled out. It gave me some pain to do so, but almost immediately my eyes felt better—instead of a smarting sensation when I winked they felt cool and natural and it was a pleasure to wink them. Then came the thought, Why, my eyes are better, and I believe I could bear the light, which thought so impressed upon my mind that I was determined to try. Hesitatingly I open the door, when to my great joy I found I was able to bear the light as well as I ever could. The feeling that came over me at the moment that I found out that I could once more leave the dark, dismal room, and see the glorious sunlight again was so overpowering that I gave one scream of joy and then fainted away."

Now comes the strangest part of the story. Her eyes, which six months ago were straight and natural were now what we call cross-eyed, but the girl pays no attention to that. She sees things just the same as she always did, but let her close her right eye and look out of only her left eye, and she can see a distance of eight or ten miles and distinguish things as well as an ordinary person can only sixty rods away. She is able to look clear to the lake, a distance of three and a half miles, and identify any one, describing their dress, even seeing a fish pole in their hands, and can tell when they catch a fish. The distant hills are brought close to her, and she can see the farmers getting in their hay, even counting the number of heaps, which in an air line are seven miles from her. To test her we procured the largest field glass we could get, and her sight would far outreach any object we could see. If she closes her left eye and looks out of the right, then she cannot see anything except close to, but that eye is a perfect microscope. She is able to distinguish things that the natural eye cannot see. The point of a needle looks as blunt as a crowbar, and it is wonderful to hear her describe the beautiful colors of flies and other insects. To her the hair on your head looks as large as darning needles, and in the finest piece of linen she can count the threads as easy as any one can count bean poles. The moment she opens both eyes they assume the cross-eyed expression or shape, and then she sees again as any other person. It is the intention of her father to take her to New York at no distant day to let some of the celebrated physicians there see this wonderful phenomenon.—*Wasted Herald.*

HOW TO EAT WATERMELON.—There are many ways of eating melons, all of which are good, but some better than others. The primitive way, still ardently pursued by small boys of all colors, is to get into somebody else's patch and "bust" one open, and then and there bury the countenance in it. Another way is to cut it in two parts, give your neighbor one-half and a spoon, and make similar provisions for yourself. This is called an Eastern Shore dialogue. A great deal of substantial counting can be done in this way. The hotel plan of cutting it like a tulip, and putting a lump of ice inside, is the worst way. Ice should not touch the pulp. The best way is to bury it in ice for two days. It takes fully that time to get all the heat out of it. Then cut it lengthwise into about four pieces, and eat it at night—that and nothing else. Watermelons are unwholesome, however, if plucked too green, or if much over-ripe. Some unfortunate people are unable to eat them at all. But the happy average man can place himself on the outside of a watermelon without any gastric disturbance. People, however, deal unjustly with this fruit sometimes by eating a hearty dinner first, and then topping off with a melon, and then if a moral earthquake sets up in the interior they charge it to the melon. But this is clearly unjust. The watermelon should be taken between meals. It was intended as an episode—an interlude—a romance without words—a nocturne in green and red—not to be mingled with bacon and greens. Its indulgence leaves a certain epigastrial expansion but this is vain and evanescent. The remedy is to loosen the waistband, and take another slice.—*Baltimore American.*

CAN COWS COUNT?—Geo. Andrus, an extensive farmer of Gogoac Prairie, Mich., and one who has had much success in stock raising, recently stated as a most singular fact that his drove of cattle always knew on what day they were to be salted. It has been his custom to give them salt at the barnyard every Sunday morning, during the spring, and once in two weeks, or every other Sunday morning during the hot weather. This the cattle have well learned, and during the spring they will come on the lane regularly each Sunday morning, and stand there bellowing and making a great noise until they are salted, when they will return to their pasture lot, which is some distance away. This they do regularly every Sunday morning, and never make a mistake of coming on any other day. The same fact is still more strange in summer, when they only come up once in two weeks.

THE cheapest meat for the farmer, says an exchange, is mutton. It may safely be said to cost nothing, as the fleece from a sheep of good breed will pay for its keeping. Then, for additional profit, there is a lamb or two, the pelt of the animal, if killed at home, the excellent manure from its droppings and the riddance of the pasture from weeds, to which weeds are destructive foes. With the exception of poultry, mutton is also the most convenient meat for the farmer. A sheep is easily killed and dressed by a single hand in an hour, and in the warmest weather it can be readily disposed of before it spoils. Science and experience both declare it the healthiest kind of meat.

Cathartic Pills

Combine the choicest cathartic principles in medicine, in proportions accurately adjusted to secure activity, certainty, and uniformity of effect. They are the result of years of careful study and practical experiment, and are the most effectual remedy yet discovered for diseases caused by derangement of the stomach, liver, and bowels, which require prompt and effectual treatment. AYER'S PILLS are specially applicable to this class of diseases. They act directly on the digestive and assimilative processes, and restore regular healthy action. Their extensive use by physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, is one of the many proofs of their value as a safe, sure, and perfectly reliable purgative medicine. Being compounded of the concentrated virtues of purely vegetable substances, they are positively free from calomel or any injurious properties, and can be administered to children with perfect safety.

AYER'S PILLS are an effectual cure for **Constipation or Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Foul Stomach and Breath, Dizziness, Headache, Loss of Memory, Numbness, Biliousness, Jaundice, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, Colic, Gripes, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Gout, Piles, Disorders of the Liver, and all other diseases resulting from a disordered state of the digestive apparatus.**

As a Dinner Pill they have no equal.

While gentle in their action, these PILLS are the most thorough and searching cathartic that can be employed, and never give pain unless the bowels are inflamed, and then their influence is healing. They stimulate the appetite and digestive organs; they operate to purify and enrich the blood, and impart renewed health and vigor to the whole system.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Floreston Cologne. The Most Fragrant and Lasting of all Perfumes
New, Delightful and Fashionable.
Sold by dealers in Drugs and Perfumery. Hiscox & Co., N. Y.

Mothers, Farmers, Mechanics, Business Men & Women, Teachers, and all who are tired out by work or worry, don't drink intoxicating bitters, but use
PARKER'S GINGER TONIC
Are you suffering from Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, or Bowel, Kidney or Liver Complaints, you can be cured by using PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. If you are wasting away with Consumption, Female Weakness, Rheumatism, or any sickness, if you have a bad cough or cold, you will find sure relief in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
If you are enfeebled by disease, age, or dissipation, and you system needs invigorating, or your blood needs purifying, you can always depend on
PARKER'S GINGER TONIC
Made from Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many other of the best medicines known; it is the best Health and Strength Restorer used—far superior to Bitters, Essences of Ginger and other Tonics as it never intoxicates, and Cures Drunkenness.
It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.
Buy a 50c. or $1 bottle of your druggist, and be sure our signature is on the outside wrapper. Hiscox & Co., Chemists, N. Y. Large saving in buying $1 size.

Parker's Hair Balsam. Removes Dandruff. Elegantly Perfumed. Prevents Baldness.
The Best and Most Economical Hair Dressing.
Containing only ingredients that are beneficial to the hair and scalp. PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Never Fails to Restore Gray or Faded Hair to the youthful color, and is warranted to stop falling of the hair. *Sold by druggists at 50 c. and $1.*
Nov. 12, 1880.—1y.

DIRECTIONS.
or Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, etc., insert with little finger into the nostrils a portion of the cream and inhale strong breath through the nose. It will thus be carried, spreading and healing the diseased membrane.
For Deafness, apply a particle into the ear.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
HAVING gained an enviable local reputation, displacing all other preparations in the vicinity of discovery, it, on its own merits, recommended as a sure cure for catarrh, cold in the head, will convince the most skeptical of its curative powers. It effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions, allays inflammation and irritation; protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds; completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Benefit is realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment as directed will cure Catarrh. As a household remedy for cold in the head it is unrivaled. The Balm is easy to use and agreeable. Sold by druggists at 50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents will mail a package. Send for circular with full information.
ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.
For sale by Ebensburg, Johnstown and Altoona Druggists, and by Wholesale Druggists generally. 11-34.-1om.

VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP

Is superior to all other soaps. It is combined with Sulphur in its pure, unadulterated state, which enters the pores of the skin, being absorbed into the blood through the minute capillaries, and thus acts upon the skin, whether it be healthy or in a diseased condition, both locally and constitutionally, thereby eliminating all impurities from the blood and exciting the skin to healthy action. It produces a fineness, purity and freshness of the complexion which is unequalled, and can be produced by no other means. No toilet, nursery or bathroom is complete without it. It makes the skin soft, clear, pure, white and healthy; is cleansing, deodorizing, disinfecting, preventing and relieving; removes dandruff, chafing, ulcers, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve Itching Piles when nothing else will have any effect. Ask for VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP; insist upon it, and take no imitation. Sold by druggists. Aschenbach & Miller, Proprietors, No. 301 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by M. L. OATMAN and E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-8.-1y.]

DENTAL NOTICE.—DR. M. R. B. CHERRY, *Surgeon Dentist*, Ebensburg, Pa., respectfully informs all persons interested that he will be at Loretto on Monday and Tuesday, at Chest Springs on Wednesday and Thursday, and at Carrolltown on Friday and Saturday of the *fourth week of each month.*
All persons needing dental work will do well to give me a call, as I am prepared to furnish full or partial sets of teeth and perform all other operations portaining to my profession in a satisfactory manner and at the lowest possible rates.
[4-21,'83.-tf.] M. R. B. CHERRY, D.D.S.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19,-tf.]

READ PROOF OF WONDERFUL CURES.

FREMONT, OHIO, Jan. 25, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: I think it my duty to render you my thanks for benefits and profits which I have derived from your invaluable and far famed Spavin Cure. My cousin and I had a valuable stallion worth $4,000 which had a very bad spavin, and was pronounced by four eminent veterinary surgeons beyond any cure, and that the horse was done forever. As a last resort I advised my cousin to try a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure. It had a magical effect—the third bottle cured it and the horse is as well as ever. Dr. Dick, of Edinburgh, the eminent veterinary surgeon was an uncle of mine, and I take great interest in assisting his profession. Yours, truly,
JAMES A. WILSON, Civil Engineer.

Kendall's SPAVIN Cure

WILTON, MINN., Jan. 11, 1881.

B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: Having got a horse book of you by mail a year ago, the contents of which persuaded me to try Kendall's Spavin Cure on the left leg of one of my horses, which was badly swollen and could not be reduced by any other remedy. I got two bottles of Preston & Goddath, druggists of Rice Lake, which completely cured my horse. About five years ago I had a three year old colt sweenied very bad. I used your remedy as given in your book without rowelling, and I must say to your credit that the colt is entirely cured, which is a surprise, not only to myself, but also to my neighbors. You sent me the book for the trifling sum of 25 cents and if I could not get another like it I would not take twenty five dollars for it. Yours, truly, GEO. MATHEWS.

From a PROMINENT PHYSICIAN.

WASHINGTONVILLE, OHIO, June 17, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: Reading your advertisement in Turf, Field and Farm, of Kendall' Spavin Cure, and having a valuable animal—only horse who had been lame from spavin for eighteen months, I sent to you for a bottle by express, which in six weeks removed all lameness and enlargement, and also a large splint from another horse, and both horses are to-day as sound as colts. The one bottle was worth to me one hundred dollars. Respectfully yours,
H. A. HARTOUGH, M. D.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

HARRISBURG, PA., Nov. 18th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: I have a very fine mare that had a bone spavin for a long time. I tried everything man could devise to cure it, but all in vain, and was about to give it up when a friend of mine in this city came to me and recommended "Kendall's Spavin Cure," which I tried with grand results, removing the bone clear and clean. I then sent 25 cents to you for one of your illustrated Horse Books, and I think there is no better book printed on horses and his diseases. I have taken great interest in it, and have since sold 18 copies for you to my neighbors, and will try and do what good I can by getting them for others
Yours truly, G. W. MILLER.

Kendall's Spavin Cure on Human Flesh.

WEST ENOSBURGH, VT., Feb. 15, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: Several months ago I injured my knee joint, which caused an enlargement to grow the size of a large walnut and caused me very severe pain all the time for four or five weeks, when I began to use Kendall's Spavin Cure with the most satisfactory results. It has completely removed the enlargement and stopped the lameness and pain. I have long known it to be excellent for horses, but now I know it to be the best liniment for human flesh that I am acquainted with.
Yours truly, T. P. LAWRENCE.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Is sure in its effects and mild in its action, as it does not blister, yet it is the most powerful and penetrating liquid that can be used, and can be depended upon to reach every deep-seated pain, or to remove any bony growth or other enlargements, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings, and any lameness and all enlargements of joints or limbs, and also for rheumatism in man, or for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mildly and yet certain in its effects.
Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for man as well as beast.
Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you; or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Feb. 18, 1881.-yr.

Having secured the services of a Chinese Cream Camphor manufactured.—WONG SAM KEE & CO., Tea Merchants, 816 South Second street, Philadelphia, Pa.)

Chinese Cream CAMPHOR!

THE GREAT REMEDY
FOR THE
RELIEF OF PAIN
IN MAN AND BEAST!

Commands the attention of all who have been inveterate sufferers of RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, HEADACHE, BACKACHE, FROSTED FEET, STIFF JOINTS, and all pains in every portion of the body. The seat of pain is reached by exciting the pores to action, thus enabling the curative properties of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR to enter, which stifles the pain as soon as the affected parts are reached. The liniment must, upon each application, be rubbed in thoroughly; and in cases of Rheumatism of long standing it should be used three or four times a day, and four applications made each time, until cured. Care, however, should be exercised after the pores are opened, to prevent taking cold.

FOR HORSES
—THE—
Chinese CREAM Camphor
IS INVALUABLE.

It relieves Sprained Joints, Thrush in Feet, Sweeny, Poll Evil, Blood and Bone Spavins, Ringbone, and all hard lumps caused by kicks or other bruises. For Epizooty, Distemper, Fever, Colic, Loss of Appetite, and Weakness, use the IRON HORSE AND CATTLE POWDER.

A half-pint bottle of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR can be had for 50 cents from E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.
N. B.—The testimonials of persons using this preparation, either on themselves or their horses, will be thankfully received.

TESTIMONIALS.

I have tried the Chinese Cream Camphor for Rheumatism and Nervous Headache, and have found in it instant relief. I have never found its equal in all my travels.—GEORGE BYNG, London, Eng., (son of Capt. Sir Geo. Byng, R. I. N., Singapore, India.)

I used the Chinese Cream Camphor for a severe attack of Rheumatism in the right shoulder, and can sincerely say, after having tried several other well-known remedies, that it is the best thing I ever used, curing me completely.—MILLARD F. WARTON, 117 N. 21st street, West Philadelphia, March 1, 1881.

After one application of the Chinese Cream Camphor I was relieved of frosted feet.—NATHAN ELKAN, 410 North Third street, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 12, 1881.

Having suffered severely with frosted feet I used the Chinese Cream Camphor three times, rubbing it in thoroughly, and was cured. My mother used it for nervous headache, obtaining instant relief.—ANTON S. TATZEL, 1215 Melon street, Philad'a. Jan. 15, 1881. [4-8.-6m.]

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best **Family Knitting Machine** ever invented. Will knit pair of stockings, with **HEEL** and **TOE complete**, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work, for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the **Twombly Knitting Machine Co.**, 409 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take a pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 8 letter stamps.
J. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., (formerly Bangor, Me.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN Only $1.50 per year, in advance.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

ELDERBERRY BRANDY.—I enclose you a receipt for making elderberry brandy.—It will be found a valuable remedy in cases of dysentery and weakness, which so many persons suffer with during the summer months. Select the ripest elderberries you can find; to five quarts of berries add two quarts of water, boil well; then mash and strain through a colander. After all the juice is extracted add two quarts of water, half an ounce of whole cloves, half an ounce of whole allspice, two grated nutmegs, one tablespoonful of powdered ginger, one do. of cinnamon, a little lemon and orange peelings. Boil all well three hours over a slow fire, then add five pounds of sugar; after cooling strain through a flannel bag; then add two quarts of either the best Monongahela whisky, or good brandy.

The above will keep for years, and will be found to be an excellent medicine, which few will refuse to accept.
H. T. K.

ELDERBERRY WINE.—Gather the berries ripe and dry, pick them from the stems, bruise them with your hands and strain them. Set the liquid by in glazed earthen vessels for twelve hours to settle; put in every pint of juice a pint and a half of water; and to every gallon of this liquid three pounds of good moist sugar. Set in a kettle over the fire, and when it is ready to boil, clarify it with the whites of four eggs. Let it boil one hour, and when it is cold mash it with strong ale yeast and turn it, filling up the vessel from time to time with the same liquor, saved on purpose, as it sinks by mashing. In a month's time, if the vessel holds about eight gallons, it will be fine and fit to bottle, and after bottling will be fit to drink in twelve months.

CORN SILK is said to be an efficient and powerful remedy for dropsy, bladder troubles and diseases of the kidneys. The Louisville Medical News gives an account of the medical properties of corn silk if boiled in two gallons of water until but a gallon remains. Add sugar to make a syrup. Drink a tumbler of this thrice daily, and it will relieve dropsy by increasing the flow of the urine most enormously. Other diseases of the bladder and kidneys are benefited by this remedy, which is prompt, efficient and grateful to the stomach. The treatment can be continued for months without danger or inconvenience.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

A PHYSICIAN of Germany, who recently died at a great age, asserted that his long life was due to the fact that he always slept with his head to the north. He declared that the iron contained in our systems, finding itself in the direction of the magnetic current which continually flows over the surface of the globe toward the north pole, becomes magnetized and so increases the energy of the vital principle.

REMEMBER that lmeons can be kept sweet and fresh for months by putting them into a tight, clean cask or jar, and cover with cold water. The water must be changed as often as once every other day, and the cask kept in a cool place.

THE GREAT
BURLINGTON ROUTE.

No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.

The Shortest, Speediest and Most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.

The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (6-wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line. B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Revolving Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class Passengers.

Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the Far West.

Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.

Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.

All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given by applying to
J. Q. A. BEAN, Gen'l Eastern Agent, 305 Washington St., Boston, Mass. and 207 Broadway, New York.
JAMES R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago.
T. J. POTTER, Gen. Manager, Chicago.

TO CARD COLLECTORS!

1st.—Buy seven bars DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP of your Grocer.
2d.—Ask him to give you a bill of it.
3d.—Mail us his bill and your full address.
4th.—We will mail you FREE seven beautiful and elegant cards, in six colors and gold, representing Shakspeare's 'Seven Ages of Man.'
I. L. CRAGIN & CO.,
116 South Fourth St.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP is sold by V. S. BARKER & BRO., Ebensburg. [4-1.-s.o.w.6m.]

Hamburg Tea!

(ASK FOR LENGERKE'S, THE ONLY GENUINE.)
The Great BLOOD PURIFIER
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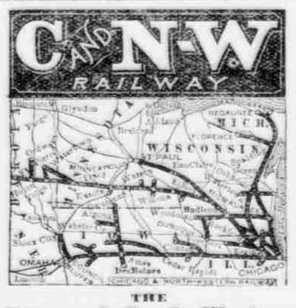
MORE ABOUT THE WATERMELON.

—A prejudice has long existed in the minds of many persons against the use of watermelons on the ground of their being unhealthy, and many cases of colic, cholera morbus and similar diseases have been charged to their use. A writer in *Food and Health* takes a very different view of the subject, and stands up bravely in defence of the much abused vegetable. He says: "I can imagine the horror of certain readers who fancy that they are so peculiarly constructed that they can't eat fruit and watermelons. Mercy! I should have an attack of cholera morbus surely. There is not, in my opinion, one such person in the world who would be troubled by watermelons if taken after a fast day. It might start the sluiceway in the case of a constipated person, who has been clogging up with bad food for days and weeks, and save life. If so it would prove the best and safest physic in the world. Watermelon contains about ninety-five per cent. of the purest of water, and a trace of the purest of sugar, and nothing has yet been discovered that furnishes so perfect and speedy a cure for summer complaint as watermelon, and nothing else. Even when diarrhœa has been kept up by continued eating of ordinary food, until the disease has become chronic, the delicious beverage—for it is little more—watermelon, taken freely two or three times a day, has again and again been known to work wonders, and to cure when all the usual remedies had failed.

KOUMISS.—*A Summer Drink and How to Make It.*—Into one quart of new milk put one gill of fresh buttermilk and three or four lumps of white sugar. Mix well and see that the sugar dissolves. Put in a warm place to stand ten hours, when it will be thick. Pour from one vessel to another until it becomes smooth and uniform in consistency. Bottle and keep in a warm place twenty-four hours, it may take thirty-six in winter. The bottles must be tightly corked and the corks tied down. Shake well five minutes before opening. It makes a very agreeable drink, which is especially recommended for persons who do not assimilate their food, and for young children may be drunk as freely as milk. Instead of buttermilk, some use a teaspoonful of yeast. Made from mare's milk it is the standard beverage of the Tartars, who almost live upon it in summer, and is also used largely by the Russians. The richer your milk, which should be unskimmed, the better will be your koumiss.—*Food and Health.*

IT is said that the presence of glucose in sugar can be detected in this way: Take a handful of the mixture and drop it into a glass of cold water. Stir it a few minutes and you will notice that the cane sugar is entirely disolved, leaving the grape sugar undissolved at the bottom of the glass, in the form of a white, sticky substance not at all unlike starch in looks, and quite bitter to the taste. It won't do to use hot water in your test, however, for if you do the whole thing will dissolve.

ALWAYS stand a wet umbrella with the handle down. One trial will convince you of the rapidity with which it will drain, and your umbrella will last longer if dried quickly.



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[4-18.] WESTWARD. [19.]

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